

## **" MOHOBBAT PAL BHAR KI "**

**WRITER:**

**- LOVE CONQUERS ALL -**

**PUBLISH : GOOGLE PLUS**

ek to ammi roz subha jaldi utha deti hai. ek chutti ka din milta hai woh bhi jaldi uthoo. uff.!!! aur jisdin college jana ho usdin to pure ghar walo ko pareshani horahi hoti k ab maheen uthi to ab shor shuru hogaya! - Ammi meri silver chapal kahan hai? mera dupatta abh tak istri nahin hua? uff. meri cycle saaf q nahin hai!

nashta ka to swal hi peda nahin hota! oh bibi ... chutti wale din yeh kam karliya karogi to college jate hue shor to nahin machaogi. kya hoga is larki ka? ammi to wese bhi iski harkato se behad pareshan rehti thi.

Aaj sunday hai!! aaj to mehreen ne than rakhi thi k aaj k din woh lambi tan k soegi. lekin yeh bhi naseeb kaha hota hai?! apne khwabgah se nikalna maheen ko yun lagta tha jese woh apne khwabo ki insult karahi ho.

khair ... maheen ne to aaj thanli thi k aram se neend puri kar k uthegi. dant parti hai to pare! kabhi apni marzi bhi karni chahiye k nahin?

subha subha jab suraj groh hone ka waqt hua to uswaqt maheen apne zindagi ka sabse khubusrat tareen khwab dekhrahi thi. ek khubsuurat bagh jismein trah trah k khushbudar ghulabo ki bochal horahi hai. nange paun un ghulab ki patty par chalte hue yun lagta jese kisi malmal k farsh par chal rahi ho. badan p lamba

kurta aur tang churi dar pijama pehne hue apne sufaid anchal ko lehrate hue chehre par dabi dabi hawa ko sehlate hue balo ki latte bakhairte hue paun mein paze ki chan chan ko sunte hue hatho mein churiya & mehndi sajaye hue maheen chali jarahi hai us bagh mein apne mohobbat ko talashne. mosam khushgawar hai. lekin in sab cheezo k bawajud un ankhone ko kisi ki talash hai. wo ek ghulab ka phul jiski woh sadyo se muntazar hai.

achanak ek tez roshni uski nazro par war karne lagi, lekin ...

uswaqt ammi already kamre k parde hata chuki thi aur maheen k kamre mein sooraj ki tez kirno ko amad thi... uff. khwab to dekhne diya kare!

ammi: ek to larki ghar ka koi kam nahin karti, jab college jana ho to sau nakhre, larki!! aaj to tumhare nakhre mein nahin uthane wali aaj sare ghar ka kam tum karoge aur college ki tayari bhi, naukar nahin hun tumhari mein...

hasbe adat har sunday ko wohi ghissa phita ammi ka dialoug jo kisi filmy villain ko bhi maat dede..

bari hi museebton se maheen ne apne chehre se chadar hatai aur sooraj k kirno ko ghuur ghuur dekhne lagi. mosam khushgwar hain lekin uthne ka koi mood nahin tha aur jhat se phir se chadar chehre par orh kar ammi se kehne lagi

maheen: uff. ammi kabhi b chain se mujhe khwab na dekhne diya kare!

ammi: haan shezada aya hoga ghore par tujhe utha k legaya hoga ...

maheen: haan kuch esa hi tha lekin apko meri khushyon ki kya parva!!

aur janab maheen ke chehre se ammi ne  
itni ghusse se chadar ko keencha k yun  
lagraha tha jese ammi such mein maheen  
ki dushman hain

ammi: dekhlo yeh khwab kuch mahino  
baad khwabo mein b handi roti ka khayal  
ayega tumhe, khwab mein bhi unse  
puchogi aji sunte hain aaj alu matar pka  
lu?

ufff Allah!! ammi ne to hadh hi kardi!!  
darvaze par khari choti behn ki hasi to  
jese rukne ka naam hi nahin lerahi thi.  
khun gholte hue nazron c apni behn ko  
ese dekhrahi thi jese ek sans mein use  
sanp ki tarha nighal jayegi

mehreen: hahaha baji woh din kab ayega  
jab aap kitchen mein khare hokar humari  
davat ki tayari karenge ??

maheen: haan haan tumhe to khane se  
fursat mile to tum esi bat na karu

mehreen: ammi kehti hai tumhari behn ko  
seedhi trah khana paka na sikhaya to  
mera naam b zubaida nahin!

maheen: bol to ese rahi hai jese apna  
nam badalne wali hain ( mon mein  
barbarate hue )

mehreen: shayed esa kuch?

maheen: tum zara apni bakwas kam  
karogi ya mein aun?

mehreen: haan ajao ajao mere piche  
baghte baghte tumhe baithak mein  
lejaungi aur khala se blayya dilvaungi.  
shagun lekar ai hai tumhara khala  
jaaan!!!!

maheen: ther ja!!! bohot shaitan hogai  
hai tu!

maheen apni ladli choti behn k piche ese

baghi kee olympics ki dor mein gold  
medal lene ki thanli ho, bhagte bhagte wo  
baithak mein phohonchi to wahan ammi  
aur khala jaan subha ka nashta nosh  
farmarahi hai. hasbe adat mehreen  
maheen ko tang kar k khala k piche jakar  
chupgai. abhi khala jaan k samne to aksar  
kisi na chalti...

maheen: dekhe na ammi yeh boli jarahi  
hai... k

ammi: mere khudayaa! is larki ko kab akal  
ayegi!!!! salam dua karna to sikhaya tha  
meine tumhe???

maheen: asslamoalekum khala.

khala jaan: walekum salam beta q meri  
chirya ko tang karti ho

maheen: hadh hai!!! meine kab tang  
kiya? yeh mujhe bar bar kehrahi thi k..

mehreen: yahi kehrahi thi k khala aaj ise  
apne sath lekar jana. apki kam na kaj ki  
hone wali bahu se chutkara jo miljayega  
hume phir mera raaj hoga is ghar mein!  
maheen: tum chup karti hai ya ek lagau

tujhe

khala jaan: thik hi to kehrahi hai chirya,  
aaj shagun dekar jaungi

maheen ki bolti band hogai. khala jaan k  
piche khari mehreen ki hans rukne ka  
naam nahin lerahi thi. ammi yun maheen  
ko ghur kar dekhrahi thi jese abhi use  
khacha chaba jayengi.

ammi: haan zahida, tumhari hi hai. -  
maheen ko mukhatib karte hue - maheen  
beta jake apna hulya thik karlo khala jaan  
ai hain kabhi to dhank se raha karo.

khamoshi se maheen apni ammi ki bat  
sunkar wahan se chali gai

ammi: uffff mein tumhe kya btaun yeh larki itna pareshan karti hai k bas...

khala jaan: are iske to abhi khelne k din hai, shadi k bad thik hojaegi. yeh to meri jaan hai chand ka tukra hai beti hai. tum iski fikar na karo.

mehreen: khala jaan shadi k bad aap inko rashk e hina ki trah kitchen queen bnadena, kam se kam chae to dhank ki pini ko milegi mujhe?!

khala jaan: haye!?!?! yeh rashk e hina kon hai?

ammi: aree woh ajkal ek serial lagta hai digest writer, tauba fareeda k sasural wale to bas...

parde k piche khari maheen yeh batein sunkar kafi bezar horahi hai. jhat se jab mahreen samne aye to uski chuttya zor se hath mein pakar kar bolne lagi!

maheen: rashk e hina??!! kitchen queen?? abba se keh kar cabel band karvati hun phir dekhlena tum apni rashk e hina

mehreen: appii choro tum bhi to dekhti ho aur sabse zyada galiya to tum shaukat ko nikalti ho aur wese bhi bhai latif ko bhi to tum shaukat wali nazro se dekhti ho

maheen: bakwas band karti hai ya lagao ulte hath ki ek

abba: yeh tum dono q shor macha rahi ho?

mahreen: kuch nahin abba, bas wese hi..

abba: maheen, tumhri ammi thik kehti hain kuch dhank ka kaam karliya karo kal

jab latif k sath tumhe bya denge to wahan kuch ulta pulata kardiya to kya mun dikhayenge hum dunya walo ko?

maheen: abba agar mein kahun k mujhe us se shadi nahin karni phir?

yeh sunkar abba waha se chale gae. shadi " Mohobbat Pal Bhar Ki " ek larki ki to taeh thi.

ji haan jnab khwabo mein rehne wali maheen ki shadi hone wali hai. college ki parhai ko bas kuch hi din reh gaya hain us k bad latif ki woh hone wali dulhan hai.

amma abba ne maheen ko bta kar yeh rishta taeh kardiya tha uswaqt maheen ne ammi abba ki izzat ki khatir haan kardi.

magar yeh latif jab bhi us se milta use apne khwabo k shehzade jesi koi bat hi na nazar ati. latif acha khasa parha likha

honhaar larka thi. apni 3 behno ka iklota bhai. bachpan se maheen ko chahta hai.

lekin maheen abhi tak isi kashmakash mein mubtila hai k woh apni life kese guzaregi? anyways..

zindagi isi ka naam hai dosto. khwab

dekhna gunnah nahin unki tabeer hone ki umeed karna bhi ghalt nahin...

maheen ek middle class family se talluq rakhne wali shoukh aur chanchal si larki apne khwab o nagar mein harwaqt khoi

rehne wali larki hai. uske abba ka ek chota sa store jise ghar ka kharcha chal jata hai. bara bhai dubai nokri p laga hai

aur behnon ki har khwahish puri karni ki zimmedari se waqif hai. choti behn, jo k 7th class ki ek student hai, woh bhi

maheen se kuch kam shararti nahin thi hansa mazak yeh sab us bachi ki zindagi ka ek hissa hai lekin khwab o nagar ki dunya

use sab filmy lagti hain. maheen ki ammi sadgi se lipti hui Allah ka shukar karti hui apni zindagi basar karrahi hain. betiyo ki

parhai aur shadi ki pareshani mein har waqt mubtila rehti.

muhalles mein sabse shareef and ache ikhlaq wale ka khadan ka khitab hasil karchuke hain.

kahani hai jise pyar to milta hai lekin

adhura. yeh kahani hai us dard ki jinko sehna ki بجایے انسان اپنی موت کی بے گنجی مانگتا ہے۔ یہ کہانی ان دُریوں کی ہے جو سفر و محبت کو تھک کرنے کی سزا بانجی ہے۔

Roz Subha hasbe adat college jane se pehle maheen ne shor zarur machana hota hai. kabhi uska juta nahin milraha raha kabhi dupatta nahin milraha kabhi kuch to kabhi kuch. aaj to ammi bhi khamoshi se table par nashta nosh farma rahi hai aur than li k jo hota hai aaj ho woh nahin kuch kahengi. choti behn mehreen urf chirya humesha ki trah waqt par nashte ki table par apne amma abba k sath baith kar nashta nosh farma rahi thi. baal bhi bane hue hai dupatta bhi mojud hai aur bag bhi sath rakha hau k nashta khatam karte foran school k liye abba jaan k sath ravana hojayegi. abba jaan humesha ki trah subha savere akhbar mein khaufnak khabre parh kar apna din ka aghas karna zaruri samajthe. jese hi maheen table p tashreef lati abba jaan apni khaufnak private home geo news on kardete. ufffff abba ko koi aur khabar nahin milti kya? hadh hoti hai. jese hi maheen apna bread ka pehla bite leti aur chai ka pehla ghunt zoro se nighalti usi waqt hasbe adat chirya yani mehreen apna bag uthae abba jaan k piche piche chal parti. ammi aaj bohot ghusse mein hain aur maheen se guftagu karna unko sabse zyada dushwar lag raha tha.

maheen: acha ammi mein jarahi hun aaj to koi kam thik se hua hi nahin.. aur lagta hai cycle par bhi dhol miti jammi hoti, ese hi jana parega.. ammi chup.. bhala dekhun to sahi aaj yeh larki karti kya hai.

Maheen ne foran apne kamar per dupatta bandha and apni dhul mithi se jami hui cycle par baith kar college ki taraf ravana hogai. college pohonchte hi usne jab apni cycle ko side pe khara karke tala lagaya upar se uski saheli sofia aur ambreen uski khala zaat behn sir par mandrane lagi.

ambreem ( khala ki beti) : uffooo kabhi to time se pehle ajaya karo. roz late hojati hoo :@

Maheen: bas mein tumhe nazar ajaun to hasbe adat nando ki tra tane dene lagti ho. jab tumhare ghar aungi na tab apni khwahish puri karlena

Ambreen: haan tab ki baad mein dekhenge...! abhi iski practise karne do tumhare ane tak expert banne ki chah rakhti hun

Maheen: acha.. bst of luck

Sofia ( Maheen ki bachpan ki best friend ) : ufffoo tum log bhi na!! maheen chalo class ka time hogaya hai aur tumhe pta bhi hai k sir par exams khare hain yun to tum study karti nahin lekin humesha ache numbrs se paas hojati ho ajeeb larki ho yar

maheen: ;- ) , wese jalne ki kuch boo arahi hai nahin? ...

wese to maheen ko parhne ka koi khas shauq nahin hai lekin sofia ki bat bhi ghalt nahin hai humesha kam parh kar ache numbers se pas hojati hai. talent to hai larki mein magar hai ek number ki hadharam koi kam thik se nahin karti aur chirya parh parh ki apni mat marleti hai. class khatam hone k baad bhuk bhuk karte karte ladys canteen mein pohonchgai aur subha ka nashta nosh farmane lagi. us par ambreen ka bara sara aur khissa pitta nando wala dialoug

*deliver hua*

*amreeb: uff Allah! tumhe khala kuch khane ko nahin deti kya? jahan ake chabbar chabbar chabana shuru kardeti ho.*

*Maheen: mein konsa tumhare peso ka khati hun*

*Ambreen: enjoy urself my future babhi.*

*achi trah se pait bharlo shadi k bad*

*chabbar chabbar khane ko mile ya na mile maheen: haan tumne to pehle se meri khane pe pehra dena shur kardi hai. ane do bachu tumhe wahan se meine " chutki baja" yun raffa daffa na kiya to mera naam bhi maheen nahin.*

*Ambreen: bari jaldi hai tumhe?! ghar mein ek aur bhi hai. uska kya karogi?*

*Maheen: usko nahin mein cherti, afreen aur chirya ek jesi hain. haan but khala se na pehle din hi boldungi iska intezaam karlo warna...*

*ambreen: warna kya?*

*sofia: warna mein zor zor se chilaungi, roz tum logono ki nand bhawajh wali fight shuru hojati hai pure sal mein ek ramzan k mahine mein tum dono ki bolti band rehti hai magar baqi k 11 mahine meri mot k barabar akhir mein jahan baithi hi q hun mein jarahi hun ok bye!!!!*

*Maheen: ur lucky jahan tumhari shadi hone wali woh iklotha hai mere sath to buy one get on free wala chakar hogaya!*

*Ambreen: khabar dar mere bhai k bare mein kuch bhi kaha to. akhir tum samajhti kya ho tum kuch bhi latif bhai ko bologi mein sunti rahungi tumhari larai mere se bhai se to nahin!*

*maheen: tabhi to bolrahi hun! tum dono ek hi jese ho jaan chorne ka naam hi nahin lete.*

*Ambreen: agar tumhe bhai se itni uljhan*

*hoti hai to mere sath sath khala k sath bhi ulajh liya karo tumse chutkara to sabse zyada mujhe chahiye.*

*Maheen: dont worry about that! dekho yar simple si bat hai mein apni marzi ki malik hun. jo kehti woh kar k bhi dikhati hun tumhari trah nahin bak bak bak aur karna kuch b nahin!*

*ambreen ka ghussa ab 7ve asman ko*

*chune ki koshish mein laga hua hai. woh waha se uth kar chali gai. latif bhai ki jaan basi hui hai usmein. woh janti hai k maheen ne sirf apne amma abba ki khatir is rishte k liye haan ki hai lekin maheen ne kabhi latif ko un nazro se dekha hi nahin. jese jese shadi k din qareeb arahe hain wese wese maheen aur ambreen ki fights barthi jarahi hai. gharwale koi khas tavajjo dete hi nahin q shadi to tah hai.*

*Sofia: my god!!! kuch khayal karliya karo. tumhare bhai ko kal yeh kuch ulta pulta bole to tum kya karogi tumhe yad hai ek bar meine tumhare bhai ko mzak se... maheen: shut up! sofia he is my brother ! dont u dare!*

*Sofia: dekha istra usko bhi bura lagta hoga na. mana k tumhe latif pasand nahin hai magar ek tarika hota hai bat karne ka!! Allah bachae!*

*Maheen: dekh yaar yeh bat latif ko bhi pta hai i dont want to get marry to him lekin woh chipku usko to sharam hi nahin ati koi dheedh kismat k ishaqzade ki trah mere piche ghumta rehta kaam dhandha to hai nahin us k pas socha mujhe hi kuch karna parega. maloom hai kal kya hua? kal subha khala jaan shagun ki bat karrahi thi k achanak wahan se abba guzre aur meine un se yahi farmaish ki k meri shadi latif se na karvae. abba hasbe adat*

wahan se tarbuze ki trah mun phula kar  
guzar gae mein samajh gai. sham ko  
khala jaan suchi suchi muchi shagun  
dekar chali gai aur latif to ese khush  
horaha tha jese abhi qazi ko bulvaega aur  
mujhe lejayega. ajeeb kisam k log hain  
meine ammi ko kai bar bola lekin koi  
sunne k liye tayar hi nahin. mehreen se  
baat karne se rahi!

Sofia: bhai?

Maheen: na baba na!! bhai se bat karna  
to ese jese mot k mun mein hath dalne  
wali bat hoti hai. woh to kacha chaba  
jayenge mujhe!

Sofia: to phir ab kya karogi? latif itna  
acha larka to hai.

Maheen: tumhari bat chala dun?

sofia: bohut batameez hogai ho tum! im  
going bye!

Maheen: ok bye

ufff roz ambreen k sath jhagra aur roz  
sofia ka lecture kisi bhi madam ke lecture  
se kam nahin hota. aur yeh latif ise to  
maheen bas kuch hi dino mein bolne wali  
hai aur agar na mana to phir.. khuda  
waris hai!

sara din college mein maheen & ambreen  
ki koi bat cheet na chali. bichari sofia  
kabhi idahr to kabhi udhar. chutti k waqt  
maheen k dil mein najane kahan se khayal  
agaya aur chal pari ambreen ki orh use  
manane k liye lekin yeh bat to tah hai k  
agli bar milegi to koi nai baat zarur hogi.  
cycle par baithi aur ghar ki taraf ravana  
hone wali maheen k zehn mein ek hi bat  
chalrahi hai k abhi k abhi latif us k samne  
aur bas .. phir woh hojaye jo woh chahti  
hai aur hua wohi..

samne se latif apni bike p ride karta hua  
araha hai aur maheen ko cycle per dekhte  
sath hi ruk para. maheen ne use foran  
dekhte hi lahowala quwat apne dil mein

parna shuru kardiya aur ehad karliya k aaj  
bol hi degi.

Latif: asslamoalekum! kesi ho?

Maheen: walekumsalam. thik hun

Latif: bare ghusse mein hun! aaj ambreen  
VS maheen to nahin hogaya college mein  
btw aaj medan mein kon jeeta??

Maheen: waqt bata dega tumhe k kon  
jeeta hai abhi mein ghar jarahi hun...

aree maheen use bol to do...! na baba na  
pehle b abba se dant khachuki hai ab bhai  
se chamri nahin udharvani! :-S

Latif: are suno to!!!

Maheen: ji farmayi

Latif: woh... mujhe tumse ek bat karni thi

Maheen: kya baat karni hai jaldi karo!

Latif: mein tumse akele mein milna

chahta hun ek zaruri bat karna chahti hun

Maheen: shadi se pehle hi?

Latif: are sirf do mint ki to bat hai

Maheen: to yahin karlo

Latif: are nahin mein tumhe time aur  
place bta dunga.

Maheen: amma abba mera khoon  
pijayenge

Latif: kuch nahin hoga ill handle tum bas  
milne ajana. plzzz

Maheen: esi kya baat hai?

Latif: daro mat tumhare dil ki bat hai -  
bari pyarbhari nazron se use dekh kar  
bola

Maheen chup. kahin ise pta to nahin  
chalgaya. pta nahin dil mein kya kya  
umeeden laga baithi hai yeh larki bhi. yeh  
sochti sochti maheen apni cycle ka pedal  
tezi se ghumane lagi aur jese hi woh us  
gali mein muri jahan se us k ghar ka rasta  
jata hai wahan usi waqt uski cycle ki ek

*gari se takkar hogai aur maheen cycle k  
sath girgayi!!  
uffff andha hai kya yeh driver dekh nahin  
chala sakt?  
gari mein black glasses pehne hue stylish  
kapre pehne hue ek nau jawn ameer  
handsome larka nikla aur maheen ki  
taraf apna hath bharaya...*

*aur chalte bano*  
*Zulfi: dekhiyee... acha thik hai jesi apki*  
*marzi. ruken mein apke cycle ka kuch*  
*karta hun ... sirf hava nikal gai hai aur*  
*lagta hai uski pin kahin girgai hai mein*  
*hava bhardeta hun.*

*5 Mint bad cycle ready!!!*

*Maheen: uffff andhe ho kya dekh k gari nahin chala sakte tum?*

*Zulfi: yeh le ji, aur koi hukam?*

*Zulfi: are!!!! im sorry plzzz im really sorry  
meine apko dekha nahin*

*Maheen: kyaa hukam?!! meine tumhe bola tha meri cycle thik karo? hum jeso ko tum logon ne hukam karne k like chora hai?*

jhat se maheen ne zulfi ka hath pakra aur  
jhat se khari hogai.

*Zulfi: yaar aap chahti kya hain? meine  
apko har bat ki offer di hai phir bhi aap  
wahi ki wahi khari hai. kuch to thnx karne  
ka farz banta hai k nahin??*

*Maheen: ameer log pata nahin apne aap ko kya samajhte hain gari to yun chalata hain jese abba jaan ki sarak ho. hum jeso ko kuchal dete hain aur sorry kar k chale jate hain.. uff kya hoga is kaum ka*

*Maheen: THNKSSS!!!! meri cycle tordi  
tumne !!! THNKKSSSSSSSSSS note dikhane  
k liye. khush?!*

Zulif: dekhiye apko agar zyada chot ai hai  
then mein apko hospital lejata hun plzz im  
sorry

*Zulfi: uffff kya ajeeb pagal kisam ki larki hai!!! im going bye and ..*

*Maheen: and what?!*

*Zulfi: kuch nahin!!*

*Maheen: nahin koi khas chot nahin ai  
abba itni mushkil se ghar mein pese late  
hain hospital ka bill kahan se pay karenge  
dettol laga kar thik hojaungi agar chot  
lagi bhi to! abhi mere sath meri cycle  
uthaOOOOOO..*

*uff Maheen ne to hadh hi kardi bhala us  
bichare ka itna hi kasoor tha na k usne  
uski madat ki magar najane kis bat ka  
ghussa us larke par nikal diya. Zulfi ne  
qari ghumai aur ghar ki taraf ravana*

*Zulfi: ohhh apka to tyre punchar hogaya*

hogaya. Maheen bhi cycle par chari aur

*Maheen: wo to hona hi tha! abba ko kitni bar bola hai k new cycle laden ek kan se sunte hain dusre kan se nikaldete hain!*

ghar ki taraf ravana hogai. jab kuch hi  
fasle par pohonchi to cycle ki chain  
utargai. cycle kafi purani ho chuki hai.

*Zulfi: agar aap chahe to mein apki cycle repair karvadeta hun*

*magar kya karti abba ne elan kardiya tha  
k shadi tak new cycle nahin lake denge.*

**Maheen:** haaan bara ehsaan jata rahe ho!

*uff shadi!!!*

*Zulfi: ehsan ki koi bat nahin im really sorry  
for all this*

beech raste mein khari pareshan ghusse  
se behal aur najana kya kya barbara rahi  
thi... apni kismat ko kosne baith gai yeh

*Maheen: rehnde do ... bas note dikhao*

*maharani! achnak ek bike wala us k pas*

ake khara hogayaa. wo koi aur nahin  
balke uska mangetar Latif tha

Latif: asslamoalekum! kya hua maheen?

Maheen: dekho na latif! cycle ki chain phir  
se nikal gai

Latif: ohhoo.. ismein konsi bari bat hogai  
mein thik kardeta hun... ( after 2 mint)  
khush??

Maheen: haan thnak you! ... lekin tum  
jahan kese! kya tum mera picha karrahe  
ho??

Latif: nahin picha nahin kar raha kuch  
kam tha isliye wapis jana para aur raste  
mein tum milgai by the way kya hua aur  
tumhari shakal se lagraha hai k kuch hua  
hai

Maheen: hona kya tha ajeeb log hai is  
shehr k bhi! woh mein mor murrahi thi  
samne se ek andha apni gari ghumae  
araha tha meri cycle se takra gaya. aur to  
aur meri hawa nikaldi usne. usko suna kar  
ai bara helpful banraha tha... idiot!!!

Latif: hahaha tumhari hava.. yaar  
maheen kabhi to soch samajh kar k bola  
karo. kareena kapoor khan ki trah 0 size  
banti jarahi ho din b din abhi b bolrahi ho  
hava nikaldi.. uff

Maheen: tum chup karo !!! ...

Latif: ok mein chup!!! - ungli honto pe  
rakhe use pyar bhari nazro se dekhta  
raha.

Maheen jab cycle par charhi to achanak  
Latif ko ek baat karni yaad agai..

Latif: maheen suno!

Maheen: uff kya hai!!

Latif: mein aaj shaam ko tumhe time aur  
place msg kardunga tum ajaogi na?

Maheen: tum pagal hogae ho ammi  
mujhe is bat ki kabhi ijazat nahin dengi

aur abba.. unka na hi pucho

Latif: acha suno meri bat khala jaan se  
karvadena mein khud bat karlunga aur  
khalu se bhi tum pareshan kyou hoti ho  
Maheen: yarr..

Latif: dont worry.. mein hoon na... =)

Maheen ne jab yeh suna to pta nahin kese  
uski bolti band hogai aur chupke se woh  
ghar ki taraf ravana hogai. Latif use dek  
kar muskurai jaraha tha. jab tak agli gali  
mein maheen muri nahi tab tak latif use  
wahan door khare dekhta raha. achanak  
maheen k man mein khayal k piche mur k  
dekhe lekin tab tak woh gali murchuki hai.  
gali murte hi usne apni cycle side p lagai  
aur gali nukkar se usne dekha k latif abhi  
tak wahan khara use dekch raha tha.  
maheen k dil mein yeh bat janam lene  
lagi. kahi yeh serio to nahin mere sath..?

yeh sochte sochte woh apni cycle par  
baithi aur ghar ki taraf chal pari. latif  
wahan kafi der khara raha aur uska  
ghussa wala chamakta hua chehra uski  
bachon ki trah meethi meethi baatein  
yad kar ke hans raha. latif ko maheen se  
behad mohobbat hai. woh use dunya ki  
har aanch se bachane ki koshish mein har  
waqt laga rehta. maheen ka ghussa uski  
karvi batein woh aksar ignore kardeta aur  
uska pyar samajh kar ek kan se sunte  
dusre kan se nikal deta. lekin maheen jo  
khwab o nagar mein har waqt rehne wali  
is bat ko samajh hi nahin pai.  
khair... najane woh waqt kab ayega jab  
latif ki mohobbat maheen k dil mein bhi  
jagegi.

maheen ghar pohonchte sath hi bhuk  
bhuk k nare lagane par amada hogai.  
table per baithi chirya aur amma baith  
kar biryani ki maze lut rahi hai.



chirya: lo agai laldi apki! kaam na kaj ki huh

Maheen: ammi bohot bhuk lagi hai

Ammi: uthho!!! mein tumhe khana nahin dunga! na karpe balde mun hath dhoya yeh kya bat hui! utho..

Maheen: ammi uff! btw yeh biryani apne to nahin bnai hogi itni ache din bhi nahin aye humare to

Ammi: haan... bolo bolo! yeh bichari biryani tumhari baat sun kar khud hi badzayeka hogai na...

Maheen: uff ammi aap to har baat mere p ghuma deti hai kisne bheji hai??

Chirya: woh sath wali khala hai na?

Maheen: konsi sath wali

Chirya: khala shameem. wohi jinka beta america gaya tha. unke bete k wapis ane ki khushi mein bna k di hai muhalle walo ko. khaloo!

Maheen: ammi bhai kab ayenge?

Ammi: agle hafte

Maheen: haiin !!! kitna thora waqt hai un k ane mein! itne sare kaam baki hai. bhai ka kamra thik karna hai unki pasand ki cheeze bnani hain. ammi hadh karte ho aap to

Ammi: haan jese bhai ke ane ki khushi

mein sare kam tum hi to karti hun mera to woh kuch lagta nahin

Maheen: ammi mazak chore!

Ammi: chordiya...

Chirya ki pi kar k hans nikal gai. Maheen jaldi se uthi mun hath dhoya karpe balde aur khana khane baith gai. Rahi baat bhai ki. Rehan bhai jo ghar mein sabse bare hain. dubai gaye hue unhe 3 sal hochuke hain. apni behno ki khushiyon se waqif hain. Maheen ko apne bhai se behad mohabbat hai lekin bhai ke ghussa se beinteha dar bhi lagta hai. Maheen bhai

ki pasand ki cheez kare to bhai khush

lekin agar bhai ko ghussa agaya to

Maheen ko kahi bhi seriously kahi bhi mun chupane ki jagha na milti. exams sir par khare hai zyada waqt to raha nahin.

chirya hasbe adat apni kitabo mein kho

jati aur jab parhne ka time ata to maheen

madam tv dekhna zyada zaruri samajhti.

lekin ek achai to usmein hai hi k woh tv ki

awaz ahista rakhti take choti behn ko

parne mein koi takleef na ho. Maheen ko

apni choti behn se bhi behad mohabbat

hai. yeh roz roz ki nokh jhok to bas behno

mein chalti rehti hai. jab chirya peda hui

to muhalle mein har ghar mein jake ek

akeli maheen mithai banti. aur khud woh

ek gungunati hui chirya ki trah pure

muhalle mein urti rahi aur kehti k meri

choti behn ai ab mein us k sath khelungi.

aur jese jese chirya bari hoti gai un dono k

khel bhi bare ki niral hote gai. kabhi pyar

kabhi larai kabhi guddi guddo ka khel.

aur aaj bhi chirya appi ko cherne se piche

to na hat ti.

TV dekhne k doran maheen ko sms ki bell

hui.. bari hi laparvahi se usne apna cell on

kiya to uspar latif ka msg aya hua hai.

SMS 4rm Latif : kal college k bad mein

tumhe lene aunga maghrib tak sath

rahenge. tayar rehna

Maheen: bera garak!!! iski yeh mijal??

meine samjha mazak karaha hai

Chirya: kon appi?

Maheen SMS : meri abhi marne ki umar

nahin hai!!

Income Call "Latif" : khala se bat karvao

Maheen: are tum samajhte nahin ho mein nahin karvasakti.

Latif: zid mat karo khala jaan se bat

karvao...

Maheen: acha rukoo .. ammiii apka fon

hai

Ammi: asslamoeikum? ... haan beta jeete raho kya hal hai?.. ghar mein sab kese hain..? haan ... haan... koi bat nahin... unki tum fikar na karo... Allah hafiz beta.

Maheen: kya unki fikar na karo abba nahin manenge!

Ammi: ajii sunte haiin.... zara baat sune

Abba jaan kamre mein tashreef le ae: Kya hua Zubeida?

Ammi: woh ji latif ka fon aya hai kehta kuch kam hai maheen ko sath leke jana chahta hai aap ijazat dede.

Maheen: abbu meine nahin bola usko

Abba: haan jao lekin dhyan se jana shadi k baad koi baat tana na banne dena

Maheen: abbu mein nahin jaungiii

Abba: q nahin jaogi, tum jasakti ho.

Ammi: yeh har wo kam karti hai jo humein na pasand ho

Maheen: hadh hai wese latif se shadi karne ki hami meine ap k kehne par bhari thi.

abba: bas बहुत hogaya... zubaida kal college jane pehle iska hulya achi trah se dekhlena karlena phir ise college behjna

Ammi: ji acha..

Maheen: uff.. iski to mein

subha college jane se pehle hasbe adat

wohi shor. lekin aj to ammi ne maheen se zyada shor machana zaruri samjha. beti ka hulya thik thak karvake use college ki taraf ravana kardiya. college khatam hone k baad latif bike lekar college k samne hi khara hai. Maheen ne apni cycle muhalle k ek bache ko dekar ghar bhijwadi aur khud chal pari latif ki bike par.

khuch hi der mein ek restaurant mein woh ja kar jab baithe to maheen ghabra gai.

Latif acha khasa parha likha aur achi

kamai wala insaan hai. allhamdolillah, us k ghar mein peso ki koi kami nahi hai.

maheen k khalu ka bohot purana garments ka garobar hai aur mashallah se unki dukan kafi arse se bari achi halat mein chalrahi hai. Latif khud mba k akhri sal mein hai. woh already ek office mein job karta hai. lekin jab bhi use time milta woh abba ke sath zarur dukan par unki madat karta.

Aaj latif ne maheen ko apni mohobbat par qayl karne ki than li hai. lekin maheen k irada kuch aur hi the

Latif aur maheen us mehngi se restaurant mein baithe dopeher ka lunch kar rahe hain. maheen to wese bhi ghabrai hui thi ek to jagha itni expensive hai aur upar se latif ne use akele mein bulalia. latif aaj bohot khush hai. woh aaj maheen ko apne dil ki bta kar maheen ko apni mohobbat se kayl karne wala tha. use is baat ka ehsaas dilane wala tha k maheen us k liye kitni important hai.

nazre churaye maheen apni plate mein chamchi ghumai jarahi thi aur khane ka bahane chamachi ki nok apne mun se sirf laga rahi thi. jabke latif use bare hi pyar dekhte dekhte pait puja ka saman hazam karchuka hai.

latif: kesi lagi tumhe yeh jagah?

Maheen: kafi mehngi ...

Latif: tum kuch kha q nahin rahi ho?

Maheen: kha liya..!

Latif: abhi tak to bohot kuch para hai plate mein,

Maheen: asal mein mujhe koi khas bhuk nahin hai college mein aaj canteen se bohot kuch khaliya tha

Latif: thik hai tumhari marzi. aaj din kesa guzra tumhara?

Maheen: acha guzra, bas exams ane wale

to uski tayari tough hoti jarahi hai din b din

Latif: hahah... tum aur exams ki tayari? mein nahin manta.

Maheen: hmm...

Latif: acha btao, k tumhe kya chahiye?

Maheen ( sochte hue "tumse chutkara " ): kya matlab kya chahiye?

Latif: are shadi k din bohut qareeb hain to farmaish koi khwahish ?

Maheen: nahin koi b nahin

Latif: mein nahin manta! apne khwabo mein to kuch na kuch tumne dekha hi hoga na

Maheen: haan dekha to hai

Latif: aur woh kya hai?

Maheen: kisi aur ko...

yeh sun kar latif hans para. latif janta tha k maheen use shadi nahin karna chahti lekin phir bhi woh apni kohsish rakhta k kabhi na kabhi to maheen manegi. lekin maheen jesi dheeth haddi jesi larki shayd hi kisi ne dekhi ho.

Latif: kahin tumne mujhe to nahin dekhliya?

Maheen: yeh tumhari bhul hai

Latif: janta hun... lekin yeh bhul kab khatam hogi

Maheen: aaj hi...

Latif: woh kese?

Maheen: dekho, mein janti hun k tum bachpan se .. i mean.. kese samjhaun?

mujhe yeh shadi nahin karni q k tum woh nahin ho jise mein apne khwabo mein dekhti hun. dekho uswaqt amma abba ke kehne p meine is rishte k liye haan boldi lekin mera koi irada nahin k mein is old fashion rasam ko apni zindagi ka hissa banao. kehne ka matlab hai k i want to fall in love aur meri life mein abhi tak woh

shakhs aya hi nahin jis mein pyar karti hun n im still w8ng. aur tum... tumhe shayed bura lage lekin jistrah tum harwaqt bike p baithe mere piche piche chipku ki trah ghumte rehte ho mujhe bohut zeher lagte ho. tumhare paas aur koi kam nahin hai kya? aur dekho naa.. ambreen k sath bhi mein roz lrai hoti hai shadi k baad hum such mein nand babhi banjayengi aur phir kya hoga?? us se bhi bura. isliye mehrbani karo to amma abba se keh k tum mujhe reject kardo.

yeh sab sun k latif khamosh hogaya. use samajh mein nahin araha k woh kya kare. maheen ne hasbe adat apni baat jari rakhi. muashre ki rasm se bezar maheen aaj chup hone ka naam nahin lerahi thi. latif khamoshi se uski batein sunta raha aur sunta raha. us k hath mein aaj kuch b nahin tha ... na koi kayl karne wali baat na kuch. Jab Latif ne yeh sab suna to uski ankh se ek anso tapka jise use foran hata diya take maheen ko kuch dikhe na. lekin maheen itna bolrahi thi k use uska toota hua dil us qatre mein nazar na aya. kafi der khamoshi ke baad latif ne ek fesla liya aur maheen ko apna fesla suna diya

Latif: thik hai maheen tum jesa chahogi wesa hi hoga. mein tumhe khush dekhna chahta hun. mein tumhe kabhi bhi shikhayat ka moka nahin dunga. u can trust me.

Maheen: i know.. thnx

wapsi par jab bike p dono baithe ghar ki taraf ravana hoe tab maheen k dil mein ek bat ka khayal k kya waqai latif man chuka hai kya waqai ab wohi hoga jo maheen chahti hai?

bike per baitha latif ne apni numm

ankhon ko kale chashme k piche chupa rakha tha. raste bhar us ki ankh se ansoo behte gae. ghar pohochte waqt latif ne apne anson jaldi se saaf karliye. maheen jab uski bike se utri to jese hi uska qadam ghar ki gate ki taraf bharne lage to woh ek bar phir wapis latif ki taraf loti. lekin abki bar latif ne chehra dusri taraf karliya tha. jab maheen ne uska hath thama aur latif ne apna chehra maheen ki taraf ghumaya to ek ansoo latif k galo chuta gaya. maheen dargai... latif ne uske hath par apna hath rakha aur use tasalli di k woh use kabhi bhi shikayat ka moka nahin dega. chiryaa upar khare yeh sab tamasha dekhrayi thi, use bohot takleef hoti hai jab bhi bhai latif ko koi takleef deta hai khas tor par maheen. jab maheen kamre mein ai to chiryaa foran apne kitabo mein bz hogai aur maheen ko is bat ehsaas zara bhi na hone diya k woh upar se sab kuch dekhrayi thi. maheen khirki ki taraf gai to usne dekha k latif abhi tak wahan khara hai. lekin woh dekh kahin aur raha hai. thori der baad scooter start hone ki awaz ayi aur maheen beqarar hokar khirki k bahir dekhne lagi aur tab tak latif ja chuka tha. Maheen ko bohot ajeeb laga, ghar pohonchte sath hi latif ne khud ko kamre mein band karliya aur maheen ki nafrat k bare mein sochne laga. sari raat uske bare mein sochne mein laga di. udhar maheen ka chain bhi nihai ho chuka tha. use bar bar yeh baat andar se khai jarahi thi k shayed usne latif k sath acha nahin kiya. agle din maheen ki khamoshi aur college k liye khamoshi se tayari ne ammi ko heran kardiya. maheen chupke se uthi tayar hoi bina kuch kahe nashta kiya cycle par baithi aur college ki taraf ravana hogai. chiryaa ne bhi ek fesla le liya tha k

aaj woh latif bhai se milne jayegi. sham ko parhne ka dil bilkul na kiya aur latif bhai se milne ki beqarari chiryaa ko khai jaye. ammi se ijazat lekar woh khala jaan ki taraf chali gai.

rameen uski hum umar saheli aur czn uswaqt tution gai hui thi. chiryaa ko sab hi bohot pyar karte hain. khala jaan ne jesa hi chiryaa ko dekha woh to use dekh kar khushi se pagal hogayi.

Khala: aree meri jaan!!! aaj idahr kidhar exams ki tayari nahin karni??

chiryaa: haan karni hai lekin meine kaha thora sa aram karlu isliye apse milne chali ai aap kesi hain??

khala: mein thik hun meri jaan: ajao mein pakore bnane lagi hun khaogi?

chiryaa: haan khaongi.. mein latif bhai se salam kar aun?

Khala jaan: haan zarur kar ao beta

Latif apne kamre mein baitha laptop par office ka koi kam kar raha tha k achanak chiryaa uske room mein dakhil hogai.

chiryaa. asslamoalekum bhai jaan

Latif: areeeee meri chiryaa mera beta kesi ho

bare hi josh se woh apni kursi se utha aur use gale laga liya uski peshani per bosa diya aur use baithne ko kaha. ese woh apni behno k sath humesha karta hai. pyar aur duaen dil khol kar deta hai. lekin chiryaa latif ki ek khas dost hai jis k bare mein sabko ko pta hai. isliye koi kuch nahin kehta. wo use humesha beta beti keh kar pukarta hai. jab chiryaa is dunya mein ai to latif maheen se zyada khush tha. woh us k sath khelta rehta use humesha apni beti jesa samajhta. kafi

bara tha uswaqt jab chirya ne is dunya mein qadam rakha. maheen k sath aksar use chirya ko uthane k liye larai hoti rehti. lekin latif apni zid puri karva hi leta aur chirya ko utha leta. chirya ki khas ehmiyat hai is khandan mein. sabki ladli sabki dulari, samajhdar aur sabse pyari. mehreen urf chirya... <3

chirya: mein thik hun aap kese hain??

Latif: meri jaan kahan thi tum itni din mera itna dil karaha tha mein apni beti se milu. kesi ho??

chirya: haha dil ko dil se rah hoti hai apne yaad kiya mein agai.

latif: acha kiya. aur sunao exams kese jarahe hain?

chirya: ache jarahe hain meine apko disturb to nahin kiya?

Latif: nahin meri jaan, disturb kesa. tumhare liye to mein dunya ka har kam chordo. btao kese ana hua..

Chirya: bhai meine apse ek baat kehni hai

Latif: bolo beta...

Chirya: aap... api se shadi na kare...

Latif chirya ki baat sun kar khamosh hogaya. Chirya ne Latif bhai ka hath zor se thama aur bhai ki ankhone mein gherai se dekhne lagi. Latif apni numm ankhai Chirya se na chupa saka. chirya ne apne nanne hathon se uske anso ponche aur kaha

Chirya: bhai mein apko dukhi nahin dekh sakti. aap itne ache hain. aap appi ki nafarat deserve nahin karte. mein bohot choti hun aap sab se lekin mujhe nahin acha lagta. maheen appi jab bhi apke bare mein bolti hai to bohot... bhai plz meri baat man jaye. mein rehan bhai ko samjhadungi, woh thora sa naraz honge par bad mein thik hojayenge. plzz bhayya

apni beti ki baat man le

Latif: mein nahin chahta k maheen ko koi dukh pohonche aur yeh bhi nahin chahta k rehan usko dante. mein chahta hun maheen ki marzi ki har wo cheez ho jiska usne khwab dekha hai. dekho chirya...

maheen ne jo kuch bhi kal mujhse kaha uska hukam sar ankho par. mein us k liye apni jaan bhi dedu to kam hai. rahi baat rehan ki to mein use handle karlunga.

chirya: bhai ka ghussa bohot bura hai!

latif: aree woh jaan hai apni

ambreen darwaze mein khari yeh sab baatein sunrahi thi. usne shukar ka kalma parha aur socha chalo pure khadan mein ek hi larki samajh daar nikli. latif ne chirya ko phir se gale lagaya do anso giraye chirya ki peshani par bosa dia aur darvaze ki taraf jese qadam barhaye to ambreen ko wahan khare dekh kar dono thora sa chonk gaye. ambreen ne apne qadam chirya ki taraf barhaye aur use gala laga liya. latif apni behn se nazre hi nahin mila paraha tha.

ambreen: thnx meri jaan!

Latif: ambreen, mein jo kuch karraha hun maheen ki khushi ki khatir karraha hun... tumhe zyada khush hone ki zarurat nahin hai

amreen: mein janti hun bhai k meri khatir aap yeh kabhi nahin karte aur aap ab b yeh chirya ki khatir b nahin karrahe.

mohobbat itni andhi hoti hai meine is baat ka andaza kabhi nahin lagaya tha. lekin yeh andhi mohobbat kisi ka dil tor dene par amada hojaye yeh aaj pta chala... jesa bhi hai im happy for you

chirya: appi aap pareshan na ho

ambreen: woh to mein nahin hun btw

ammi ne tumhare fav pakore bnae hain

ao khayen

chirya: nahin meine ab jana hai exams ki tayari bhi karni hai. ammi w8 kar rahi hong

Ambreen: ammi ko hum fon kar k bata denge k tum late hojaogi, bhai tumhe chor ayenge tum ao

garam garam pakore khane k baad latif bhai chirya ko apni heavy bike par ghar chorne chale gaye. chirya thori si

pareshan bhi thi k ab kya hoga. rehan k ane mein bas kuch hi din rehgae the.

chirya jab ghar pohonchi to maheen khirki mein khari apni ek book mein duubi hui thi. achanak uski nazar khirki c bahir pari. latif ne bari khushi se chirya ko alvida kiya agaya.

aur tezi se bike start ki aur ghar ki taraf ravana hogaya. usne ek baar bhi maheen ki taraf mur ke na dekha q woh janta tha k wahan uska koi intezaar nahin karraha hoga. yeh sab dekh kar maheen ko bohot ghussa aya k latif ki mijaal kaise hui k usne uski taraf dekha nahin. lekin achanak maheen k mann mein yeh khayal aaya k jo kuch maheen ne kal kiya hai zahir si baat hai us k baad latif use ab ignore hi karega. jaldi apne dimagh ko jhatka diya aur apni book mein masroof. chirya kamre mein dakhil hui to maheen k dimagh ki ghanti bajee.

Chirya. asslamualeykum

Maheen: walekumsalam. yeh latif tumhe chorne q aya tha

Chirya: mein khala jaan ki taraf gai hui thi maheen: exams ki tayari k doran tumhe khala jaan kaise yaad agai?

chirya: bas parh parh k thakh gai thi isliye meine socha chalo chali jati hun fresh hone. khala jaan ne mere fav pakore bnae the

Maheen: hmmm.. mere liye kuch nahin bheja unhone

chirya: tumhare liya aya to tha.. shagun!

Maheen: lekin pakore to tumne khaliye the naa!

chirya: acha kal chali jana un k ghar apne hisse k khane

maheen: acha to tumhe fursat nahin mili mere hisse k kha ati

chirya: pait mein jagha nahin thi

lolz. uffff yeh bheno ki nokh jhok kitni pyari lagti hai. lekin maheen k zehn mein ek

baat ghumti jarahi thi k wese to exams k dino chirya kahin jati nahin yeh achanak ajj khala jaan ka se khayal kahan se

subha maheen jab table par baithi apna nashta nosh farma rahi thi k achanak fon ki ghanti baji. ammi ne jab fon uthaya to unki khushi se yeh andaza hogaya tha k bhai rehan ka fon hai. maheen ne hasbe adat ammi se fon cheen ki koshish ki magar ammi bhi apni marzi ki malik hai. apni baat khatam kar k mahee k hath jab fon aya to jnab na salam na dua maheen ne apne mutalboo ki lambiiiii list bhai ko sunadi.

Maheen: aur bhai plz plz plz mere liye laptop bhi lana.. aur mere..liye

ammi: uffff larki salam to karlo bhai se

Maheen: ohh sorry asslamualeykum bhai

udhar dusri taraf bhai ki hans rukne ka

naam nahin lerahi thi. chirya k hath jab fon laga to bare hi pyar se apne bhai ko farmaisho ki list fon mein se pakra di.

maheen ki nazar jab ghari par gai to dekha janab already late hochuki thi. jaldi se dudh ka ghunt nigla aur cycle par swar hogai. paper khatam hone k baad jab

maheen gate se bahir nikli to wahan usne latif ko paya. maheen k ankhain use dekh kar sharam se jhut gai. latif ki nazar maheen p pari to foran usne apni akhain dusri taraf kardi. maheen ko bohot bura laga. zor se apni cycle ka lock khola aur tezi se pedal ghumati hui ghar ki taraf ravana hogai. sath wali line mein us handsome nau jawan ki gari akar khari hogai. zulfi ne jab left side par sir ghumaya to us sar phiri larki ko dekh kar uska meter ghum gaya. maheen ne bhi jese hi use dekha to naak mun charhane par amada hogai. raste mein cycle ki phir se chain utargai aur mun mein kuch barbarati hui maheen apni cycle ko ghaseeti hui ghar ki taraf chalti. samne se ek bike wala yani uska mangetar latif aya to usne socha k latif use dekh kar ruk jayega. magar latif us k pas se guzar gaya. maheen bohot sharminda hui. lambi si sans bhari aur age ki taraf chal pari. thori der baad latif ki bike us k paas jake khari hogai. latif bike se utra bina kuch kahe uski cycle ki chain thik kar k bike p jab baitha to maheen k dil mein khayal k latif se baat ki jaye.

maheen: latif!! .. thnx

Latif khamosh...

Maheen: suno!! mein aaj tumhe time aur place msg kardungi tum ajaoge na?...

latif khamosh... Maheen ne sham ko latif k cell par wesa hi msg send kiya jesa latif ne use kiya tha. wohi time aur wohi jagah. college khatam hone k baad maheen latif ka gate par intezaar karrahi thi lekin latif k ane koi khabar na tha. maheen bezar aur pareshan bar bar use

call par call karne ki koshish mein lagi rahi lekin uska mobile off araha tha. phir akhir woh haar man kar cycle par svar hogayi aur ghar ki taraf ravana hogai. lekin ajeeb baat thi aaj maheen ki cycle ka rukh ghar ki taraf kahi aur hi tha,. jese hi woh ek gate samne akar ruki to usne dekha k woh apne ghar nahin balke latif k ghar k gate k samne khari hai. maheen thora sa pareshan hogai k yeh kese hogaya. jese hi woh wapis apni cycle par swar hone lagi gate par khari uski khala jaan ne use dekhliya.

khala jaan. aree meri jaan! kesi ho aaj idahr kidhar

maheen: asslamoalekum khala, woh mein rasta bhul gai thi

khala jaan: haha acha hai kabhi kabhi rasta bhul jaya karte hain tum to ati hi nahin ho is bhana ati bhi rahogi. ao khana k waqt hogaya khana khar kar jana maheen: nahin ammi mera intezaar karrahi hain

khala jaan: are unki fikar na karo mein fon kar k bta dunga ao na

maheen na na karte khala jaan k ghar chali ga. dil hi dil mein maheen yeh dua karrahi thi k latif us k samne na aye lekin aaj to dil ne bhi maheen ki na suni. khane ki table par pohonchi wahan latif baitha khane ka intezaar karraha tha, jab uski nazar maheen par pari to usne foran bhuk na hone ka bahana kiya aur apne kamre mein chala gaya. maheen ki ankhone mein halka sa anso agaya. maheen jab table par baithi to plate mein khala jaan ne uski man pasand dish ko pesh kiya lekin maheen ke khayal kahi aur hi the. bari hi mushkil se usne navala apne gale se nigla. khana khatam kar k usne ghar jane ki zid ki lekin khala jaan kahan manne wali thi.

use sweet dish khilane baith gai. khala jaan jese hi washroom ki taraf gai woh larki tezi se uthi aur latif k kamre k taraf baghti hui gai. latif laptop par baitha maheen ka fav gana sunraha tha. maheen ne woh song band kardiya. latif ko बहुत बुरा लगा usne phir woh gana lagaya... maheen ne phir band kardiya

latif: kya hai!!!! ganna sunne do!!!!

maheen: mere msgs read kiye tumne meri misscall suni tumne nahin na? to mein q tumhe gana sunne dun????

latif: mere dil ki baat suni tumne meri mohabbat ki qadar ki tumne nahin na to phir mein bhi tumhari bat nahin manun?? gana lagao

maheen: nahin lagaungi!!! sharam karo itni tapti dhop mein tumhara w8 karti rahi aur tum aye hi nahin kahan margaye the tum

latif: tumhare pyar ne to mjhe pehle hi mout k khue mein dhakel diya hai ab aur kese marogi

maheen: uff tum seedhi trah nahin bolsakte ho

latif: kya tum seedhi trah meri mohabbat qubool karsakti ho?

maheen: latif! ... mein tumse milne ai hun!

latif: mehrbani mil liya mere room ka door udhar samne hai... khula hai tata bye!

maheen waha khare khare ghusse se behal horahi thi. lekin woh yeh baat man chuki thi k usne latif k sath zyati ki hai. bina kuch kahe woh jab wapis darvaze ki taraf chali to wahan khari ambreen use kha jane wali nazro se dekhrahi thi. ambreen aur maheen ki phir se larai honi shuru hogai lekin is baar ambreen ki awaz zyada unchi thi aur maheen ki awaz na

sunne k barabar thi. yeh sab sun kar latif utha aur dono ko bari buri trah se danta aur maheen ko ghar jane ko bola. maheen wahan se jab ghar ki taraf ravana hui to ro ro usne apna haal behal kardiya tha.

ghar mein latif aur ambreen ki beech jang azeem soim ka aghas hochuka tha. ghar wale in dono ki harkat se kafi pareshan lagrahe the. maheen tezi se pedal

ghumati gai aur usi gali ki nukkar par a takkar hoi

zulfi: uff yeh larki lagta hai andhi hai

bahir niklal to dekha maheen zameen p lipti hui apne gutne ko ror ahi thi. lagta hai aaj बहुत zor ki lag gai. ghunte par bhi aur dil par bhi. zulfi uski cheekh sun kar dargaya. usne uski taraf apna hath bharaya.

Zulfi: aree! apko to बहुत chot lagi hai. lagta hai is baar kuch zyada hi hogaya

Maheen: ammii!! uff itni dard horahi hai lagta hai mera gutna tut gaya hai..

Zulfi: Allah reham kare... uthne ki koshish kare

Maheen bari mushkilo se apne pairo p khari hogai lekin chalna us k liye sabse mushkil lagraha tha.

Zulfi: dekhiye apko बहुत chot ai hai apko hospital jana chahiye

Maheen: nahin meine ghar jana hai

Zulfi: hospital k bill ki fikar na kare mein dedunga, aap mere sath ek bar hospital chale to sahi... plz!!! is baar meine apse dant nahin khani

Maheen: nahin.. mein nahin chal sakti!!! ouch!!! Ammiiii



Bari himmat kar k Zulfi ne Maheen ko apni car mein bithaya lekin maheen ki nazre apni cycle se hatne ka naam hi nahin lerahi thi. samne se muhalle ek bacha school se wapis arha tha k maheen ne use anpi cycle ghar lejane ko bola aur khud use majburan hospital jana para. check up k baad dctr nr tasalli di k koi khas chot nahin ai. Maheen ne zulfi ko thank you bola aur ghr jane ki zid karne lagi

zulfi: dekhe apse thik se chala b nahin jaraha aap kese ghar jayengi mein apko ghar chordeta hun

Maheen: nahin mein chali jaungi, patti kardi hai dctr ne

Zulfi: dekhiye apne thnx kaha hai mera b to kuch farz banta hai. dekhe last time jo ghalti hui mujhse usko door karne k liye mujhe ek moka de mein apko ghar tak chordunga aap kese jayengi? cycle to apne ghar bhijwadi hai. chale aye mein apko ghar chordeta hun.

zulfi ne zid kar k maheen ko apni car mein bithaya. jese woh signal par pohoche left side par ek bike wala a kar khara hogaya. maheen ne yunhi jab left side par apna sir ghumaya to usne dekha k latif us bike p baitha hai. use dekh kar woh rone lagi. lekin latif ne maheen ko na dekha wo apne dhyan mein signal green hone k intezar mein tha.

maheen ki anso girne lage aur uski siski ya uchi awaz ikhtyar karne lagi. zulfi ne jab maheen ko rote hue dekha to kafi pareshan hogaya.

zulfi: kya hua hai apko ro q rahi hai?...  
maheen: kuch nahin

zulfi: apko dard horaha hai??

ab maheen kese btati k woh already kisi ko dard de chuki hai

maheen: haan...

zulfi: wapis hospital chale?

maheen: nahin nahin aap mujhe ghar chorden

raste mein maheen apne bachpan ki bat yaad karahi thi. ek din darakht par charti hui maheen aur latif bagh se aam churane ki himmat kar baithe. lekin maheen ka paun phisla aur woh gir gayi. latif uswaqt kafi ghabra gaya tha. bhagta hua ghar gaya khala ko lekar aya aur khud rone lag para. itna shayed maheen bhi nahin roi hogi jitna latif roya tha. aur latif tab tak rota raha jab tak maheen us k sath phir se darakht p na chari...  
aaj unhi ansoo ki keemat latif ko jhukani parrahi hai...

ek bari si gari us chote se muhalle mein ek chote se gate k samne akhari hui jisme zakhmi maheen aur woh naujwan larka swari par the. lekin maheen ka dil bhi aaj zakhmi tha.

bari mushkilo c maheen gari se utar kar apne ghar gai. ammi ne jab dravaza khola to ammi k pehle se hoi hosh ure hue the k aaj cycle to ghar agaye lekin maheen ka kuch pata nahin tha. ammi ne maheen ko dekh kar sakoon ka sans bhara

ammi: hayeeee.. kya hua tujhe

zulfi: aunty im very sorry yeh sab meri wjha se hua hai. actually mein bhi andho ki trah gari chala raha tha meine isko dekha nahin. mujhe maaf karde

ammi: chalo koi bat nahin kamse kam tum ise ghar to leaye. andar ao

itni der mein abbu bharpur pareshan kamre se bahir baghte hue aye. ammi maheen ko andar legai.

abba: beta bohot bohot shukrya tumhara. bari naiki ka kaam kiya hai tumne. ao beta khane ka waqt horaha hai tum ese na jao

zulfi: are nahin uncle mujhe ab jana chahiye

abba: acha beta jesi tumhari marzi bare ache ghar k lagte ho tumhare abba ka naam kya hai

zulfi: ji mere abba ka naam salman haidar hai

abba: kya kaam karte hai?

Zulfi: ji hum logon ki garments ki factory hai

abba: acha acha khuda tumhe khush rakhe beta mein to kehta hun khana kha kar jana

zulfi: nahin uncle phir kabhi, actually abba ki 2 baar call achuki hai woh masjid mein mera intezaar karrahe hain to mein ab chalta hun

abba: mashallah! jeete raho ! Allah hafiz beta apna khayal rakhna aur humein bhi duaon mein yaad rakhna

zulfi: ji ijazat dee Allah hafiz.

andar maheen dard k mare ro ro kar apni jaan behal karrahi thi. ammi ne maheen ko khana khilayya dvai d aur use suladiya. sham ko khala jaan aur latif maheen ko dekhne aye. bari mushkil se maheen apne bistar se uthne ki koshish lekin usko latif ne uthne nahin diya.

latif: aree aram se raho tum ek to wese tumhe itni buri chot aye hai upar se tumhe uthne ki pari hai

maheen: tumne kuch liya?

latif: haan meri fikar choro yeh bta yeh sab hua kese

maheen: bas... kisi baat ki saza mili hai mujhe.

latif: kesi fazool baten karti ho bhala tumhe kon saza dene laga? tum to khud sab k liye afat ho

maheen: haan janti hun. tabhi tum mere piche hath dhokar piche pare ho lagta hai tumhare ghar mein free ka sabun supply hota hai

latif: tum nahin sudhrogi... dard kesa hai

maheen: tum btao, kesa hona chahiye

latif khamosh...

maheen: mere dard ka hal to tum hi bta sakte ho na

latif: tumhe aram karna chahiye aur suno kahi b ane jane ki zaruat nahin hai tumhe.

aaj tumhara last paper tha.. acha hua.

abhi aram karo result ane tak

maheen: yeh nahin kahoge k shadi tak bilkul thik hona sirf result ane tak aram karun?

latif ye sun kar wahan se chala gaya. use maheen ki khushi use apni jaan se b zyada pyari thi. maheen ne do anso giraye aur khamoshi se apne bistar mein apne mun ko chupa liya.

agle din pure college mein bat phail chuki thi k maheen ka accident hua hai sham tak takreeban sari sahelion ne msgs kiye aur uska haal puchti rahi thi. sofia to baqaida maheen se ghar milne ai aur hadse k bare mein puchne lagi

sofia: haan to btao kese hua kab hua kis k sath hua??

maheen: are wohi car wala tha

sofia: acha woo hayeeee dusri baar takkar

hui? kamal ki kismat hai tumhari naam  
kya hai uska

maheen: meine nahin pucha

sofia: lo karlo baat tumhe ghar tak chorne  
aya aur tumne uska nam tak nahin pucha. gai thi

wese to tumhare dil khwahish b puri ho

chuki hogi hena? maheen: kya matlab

sofia: latif se chutkara jo milne wala hai

maheen: ...

sofia: kya hua tumhe khushi nahin hui sun  
kar.

maheen: yaar meine us k sath bohot bura  
kiya hai

sofia: i cant believe u k yeh tum keh rahi ho  
???

maheen: meine use mere liye rote hue  
dekha hai sofia!! aur ab to woh mujhe  
ignore karne laga hai abhi tak ghar walo  
ko usne kuch nahin kaha lekin us k  
behaviour se yahi pta chalta hai k bhai k  
ane k baad woh sabko boldega

sofia: to tum q itna mun latka rahi ho?  
tumhe to khush hona chahiye

maheen: mein khush nahin hun...

sofia: kya matlab?

maheen: kuch nahin....

sofia: meine to socha tha tum mithai  
bantvaogi lekin jahan to tum apne  
armano ka jnazah nikal baithi ho. khair  
mein chalti hun bohot der hogai to amma  
se dant khani paregi. apna khayal rakhna  
bye

chirya ko maheen ki halat saaf dikhai  
derahi thi. wese to chirya zyada der tak  
apne pait mein koi bat nahin rakhti. aaj  
use bhi ehsas hua k latif bhai ko maheen  
se shadi k liye inkar ka nahin bolna  
chahiye tha. meheen latif k liye tarap rahi  
hai. lekin shuruwat bhi to maheen ne ki  
thi. khair aaj chirya ne himmat ki maheen  
ko sab batein boldi

chirya. appi.. aap janna chahti hai k mein  
khala jaan k taraf q gai thi

maheen: mein janti hun tum latif se milne

chirya: apko kese pata

maheen: tu choti behn kam aur beti zyada  
hai meri aur tune hi use bola tha na api se  
shadi na karo.... dar mat meri ambreen k  
sath roz to larai hoti hai...

chirya: appi im sorry mera woh matlab  
nahin tha aap bhai ko itna pareshan jo  
karti thi isliye.. im sorry

maheen: kuch nahin hua meri jaan yeh  
meri saza hai. acha hua k latif ne mere  
haq mein fesla kiya hai kam se kam mujhe  
us ki mohobbat ki qadar to karni agai hai

chirya: bhai bohot naraz honge

maheen: jo kismat mein hoga wohi hoga..  
bhai wai se mein nahin darti. darti hun to  
latif k un ansoo se uski berukhi se... us  
bichare ka koi kasoor nahin. ab agar mein  
use jakar kahu k mujhse shadi karo to woh  
phir b nahin manega. q k meine us k dil  
mein yeh beej boo diya hai k mei use  
pasand nahin karti. mein chahti hun k latif  
ko mujhse bhi achi larki mile. woh khush  
rahe.

chirya: bhai kal arahe hain..

maheen: acha hai ana bhi chahiye woh  
zara ake apni behn k kartut to dekhe. aur  
dekho na meine kabhi kisi ko sukh ka  
saans nahin lene diya aur aaj mein khud  
sukhi nahin hun. yahi hoti hai na bad  
dimagh logo k sath hena?

chirya: api aap ab aram karo. aap mat  
socho good night

maheen: bad night... =)

subha abba jaan jab airport k liye nikle to  
nikalte waqt kafi sari baatein ammi ko  
bolgae. yeh karna woh pakana uska

kamra abhi tak thik q nahin hua waghera waghera. maheen yeh sab sunrahi thi aur langrati hui tang se woh bhai k kamre mein ghusgai aur pura kamra saf kardiya. phir ammi k sath kitchen mein chali gai. thori der baad jab bhai ghar aye to pura ghar jese jhum utha. maheen bhai ko dekh kar khush hogai. rehan bhai ne dono behno ko gale lagaya peshani p bosa diya aur unki baatein sunne baith gaya. sham ko khala jaan aur un k ghar wale bhi rehan milne agayee. baithe bithai sabne maheen aur latif ki shadi ki tareekh ki baat cherdi...

Ghar wale shadi ki tareekh rakhne par amada hogaye the. maheen is baat se bekhobar apne kamre kisi kaam mein masroof thi. chiryaa yeh sunkar baghti hui kamre mein ai. maheen baghti hui beramde k parde k piche khari hui. uswaqt ghar wale latif ka mun mitha kar rahe the. ammi ne maheen ko bulana chaha to patta chala k maheen wahan sab batein khari sunrahi thi. jaldi se maheen ki ammi ne apni beti k upar dupatta orha aur use bahir le ayi. dono hone wali shadi shuda jore ko samne bithaya aur shagun ka dupatta un dono k sir pe dediya. lekin un dono k chehre se sirf ambreen aur chiryaa waqif the baki sab bohot khush nazar arahe the. maheen chori chori latif ko dekhe jaye lekin latif ne ek nazar bhi maheen ko dekhna gwara na kiya. situation kuch istrah ban chuki thi k sabke samne latif ka inkaar karna munasib nahi tha. khala jaan ne bare chao se khandani gangan maheen ki kalayyo mein saja diye. khana khane k baad latif ne maheen ko chat par bulaya.

latif: agai tum?

maheen: yeh sab kya horaha hai  
latif: tum yahi sohrahi k meine tumse kiya hua wada pura nahin kiya, situation hi esi bani hui hai.. fikar na karo mein kal rehan se baat karunga  
maheen: mat karna plz, bhai bohot naraz honge  
latif: aur tum? kya tumhe chutkara nahin chahiye..  
maheen: nahin... i mean...  
latif: tum janti ho k mein wohi bat karunga k mein tumhe shikayat ka moka kabhi na dunga...

yeh kehkar latif neech chala gaya aur maheen use rokti reh gai. najane kis bat ka dar tha maheen ko bhai k ghusse ka ya tanha rehne ka. ab to use khush hona chahiye tha k ab to wohi kuch horaha hai jo woh chahti thi lekin maheen k zameer ne use hadh se zyada kosna shuru kardiya. aine k samne khari maheen apna aap na pehchan pai.

zameer: khush ho na tum?

maheen: kon ho tum?

Zameer: mein.... hahahaha tumne pehchana nahin? wohi khudgarz maheen. jise khwabo nagar ki dunya se nikalna sabse dushwar lagta tha. ab q rorahi ho?

Maheen: chali jaa jahan se

zameer: thik hai chali jati hun lekin ek baat yaad rakhna. tum latif k bina reh hi nahin sakti

maheen: mein janti hun...

zameer: kya janti ho? ... kuch nahin janti tum. jao dhundho apne us khwabo k shehzade koo... mil hi jayegi kahi rah chalte hue... tum khud garz ho tum khud garz ho!!

maheen ne ghusse mein akar apna aina

tordiya.... kya khwahishe khudgarzi ki rah  
ikhtiyar karsakti hain? kya khwab istra  
bikhar sakte hain. kya mohobbat itni  
dushwar hosakti hai?? in sab swalo ka  
jwab maheen k paas nahin tha. lekin latif  
in baton se achi tarah waqif hochuka tha.  
kisi ko chaho to tuut kar chaho.  
agle din ghar mein shadi ki tayaro ki  
charcha horahi thi. maheen ki ammi  
nashte ki table par baithi list tayar karrahi  
thi aur maheen se puch rahi thi k use  
shadi k liye kya kya chahiye lekin maheen  
k khayal kahin aur the.

maheen: hmmm.... ??

ammi: kahan kho gai ho??? tumse kuch  
puch rahi hun

maheen: kya pucha apne?

ammi: uff yeh larki, kabhi dmagh apna  
hazir nahin rakhti.. tumhari shadi ki  
shopping karne jarahi hun. behtar hai  
kuch himmat karo tum bhi sath chali jao.

amheen: mein kese jaun??

ammi: acha kuch din bad chali jana abhi  
to mein jarahi hun kuch btao koi list bnai  
tumne

maheen: kesi list ammi?

chirya: madam khwabo nagar se nikle to  
tab na. aur wese bhi ammi ab to latif bhai  
khwabo nagar mein ake tang karte  
hongee hena api ( ankh marte hue )

ammi: haan chalo jese hi tum thik hoti ho  
khala jaan k sath chali jana shopping par  
apni marzi ki cheeze lene

maheen: mujhe kuch nahin chhiye aap  
khala jaan ko mna karde

ammi: haan meine to kiya tha lekin tum jo  
thehri unki ladli bahu kuch to chao

karengi phir meine bhi unko ijazat dedi.

abhi humara bhi kuch man rakhlana. acha  
mein ab chalti hun tumhari khala k sath  
bazar jana hai. apna khayal rakhna tum

dono. Allah hafiz

chirya: Allah hafiz ammi .. apiiii APIII!!!

maheen: kya hua?

chirya: kahan gum ho...?

maheen: ammi ko roko!!!

chirya: chali gai ammi... ko roko!!!!

maheen: acha...

chirya: appi kya baat hai? kuch hua hai  
kya?

maheen: nahin kuch b to nahin

chirya: yeh nahin hosakta. kuch to hua hai  
kal latif bhai ki aur apki kya bat hui thi  
chatt par?

maheen: latif ne aaj mana karne wala hai

chirya: matlab? ... kya waqai kal jab  
tareekh pakki horahi thi uswaqt to kuch  
nahin kaha unhone meine samjha sab  
kuch thik hogaya hoga

maheen: kehraha tha k mahaul hi istra ka  
bana hua tha k bol nahin paya. aaj bhai  
ko bolne wala hai mein use rokte rokte  
rehgai lekin woh jaldi c chala gaya.

chirya: bhai se baat!!!! Allah khair kare.  
ab kya hoga?!

maheen: mein nahin janti kya hoga...

sham ko jab sab gharwale khana khane

baithe to rehan bhai wahan mojuud na

the. bhai ka cell bhi off tha aur unke ghar  
ane koi khabar na thi. abba baar baar call  
karte lekin cell off jata. ammi duaon mein

masruuf hojati. dono behno ankho ankho  
mein ishare karti k aaj bhai lagta hai kuch  
zyada hi late ane wale hain. chirya jab bhi

pareshan hoti ya ghabrati gharwalo ko  
zara bhi pta na lagne deti. lekin maheen k

chehre par paseena ki bundhe saf dikhai  
derahi the.

kuch der baad bhai ghar a chuke the,

behne apne kamre mein thi.

achanak bhai ki ghusse se bhari hui awaz  
ne maheen ko pukara. maheen foran

samajh gai. k ...

woh darti darti jab bahir ai to uswaqt  
bhai ne use khana jane wali nazro se  
dekhna munasib samjha... maheen ka  
rang urh gayaa...

bhai ka ghussa dekh kar maheen ki saans  
atak gai. yun lag raha tha jese bhai abhi  
uthenge aur maheen jhinjhor k  
rakhdenge. rehan ko latif apni behn k liye  
teenage se hi pasand tha. lekin maheen ki  
nadaniya aur fazul baaton ko kabhi kisi ne

dhya na diya. lekin aaj jab latid ne rehan  
se wohi manga jo maheen chahti hai to  
bhai ghusse mein agaye, k is larki k sath  
gharwalo ki kitni umeeden wabaste hain  
lekin yeh k apne ghalt kamo se baaz hi  
nahin ati. amma ki ankhain numm thi  
abba sir jhukaye pareshan baithe the.  
chirya parde k piche dar k mare khari yeh  
sab dekh rahi thi.

rehan: idhar baitho... kya kaha hai tumne  
latif ko?

maheen: meine... kuch b to nahin

rehan: acha to yeh kya hai ?..

maheen k gharwalo ki taraf se di hue  
anghuti us k samne rakhti jo amma abba  
ne bare chau apne hone wale damad ko  
di thi...

maheen: mein nahin janti...

rehan: hum tumhari baaton mein na akar  
yahi sochte the k chalo khair hai tum  
bachpana karrahi ho lekin aaj to tumne  
hadh kardi!! why!!! akhir us bichare ne  
bigara kya hai tumhara?

maheen: bhai mein ... wwwo bhai wwo..

rehan: kya mein woh!!!!!!!!! bolo

maheen: mein age parhna chahti hun

rehan: to wo to tum shadi k baad bhi  
karsakti ho, iski tumhe khala jaan ne

ijazat abhi se dedi woh kabhi aitraaz  
nahin karenge

maheen: bhai woh, .. asal mein meri aur  
ambreen ki fights...

rehan: ambreen k sath fights tum khud  
khatam karsakti ho lekin tum chahti hi  
nahin ho

maheen: bhai meine latif ko kaha tha k...

rehan: k kya?!!

maheen: meine latif ko bola tha k mein...  
lekin woh...

ammi: woh woh karti rahegi kuch ake bhi  
bakegi agar nahin tha pasand to q itne  
salo tak latkaye rakhi

maheen: ammi yeh baat ghalt hai meine  
apko kai baar bola tha k mat karo ap k  
kehne par haan ki thi mere par ilzaam  
mat lagao aap plz!

rehan: shut up!! khabar dar agar meine  
tumhe ammi se is lehje mein baat karte  
hue suna. mun tordunga tumhara.

abba: aram se tum bhi bat karsakte ho  
ghalti hogaye hai aram se suljhao

rehan: abba!!! aap bhi? ... dekh maheen  
sab bolde tere dil mein iswaqt kya  
chal raha hai

maheen: bhai meine latif se bat karne ki  
koshish ki thi

rehan: kis bat ki koshish? woh to kamyab  
hogai na

maheen: nahi bhai woh bat nahin...

rehan: kya ab tumhara irada badala gaya  
hai?

maheen: nahin... haaan mujhe nahin  
pata....

rehan: chirya!!!! idhar ao

chirya: ji bhai.. tumne latif ko jake kya  
bola tha

ammi: ufffff larki mein bhi socho achanak  
tum khala k ghar kese chali gai

maheen: chirya mujhe tumse yeh umeed  
na thi

rehan: chup karo sab! bolne do use. bolo beta

chirya: latif ne bhai apko bata diya hoga

rehan: mein tumhare muun se sunna chahta hun

chirya: bhai plz maheen appi ki baat

manjayee ismein sab ki bhalai hai

rehan: tu andar ja teri to mein koi bhi baat nahin manunga tu bhi maheen k sath mili hui hai!?

chirya: nahin mein to latif bhai ko khush dekhna chahti hun.. woh.. maheen appi ... ( chirya kamre mein bagh gaye ) ...

ek taraf maheen k anso rukne ka naam nahin lerahe the aur dusri taraf maheen ko thora sa latif par ghussa b araha tha k woh use milne q nahin aya. lekin yeh bhi nahin tha maheen apni ghalti nahi man rahi thi. use latif ke saath baat karne ka ek moka chahiye tha.

maheen: bhai plzz! mujhe latif se ek baar baat karne de. mein aap sab se wada karti hun k mein sab thik kardungi

rehan: ab kya thik karogi tum?

maheen: sab kuch....

rehan: abhi tak khala jaan ne koi action nahin liya. aur agar unhe pta chalgaya to moka to door wo too..

ammi: unse mein baat karlungi.... maheen abki baar koi achi khabar sunana. warna bohot bura hoga tumhare liye

sari raat maheen latif ko call par call msgs qadar karti hun. aur mujhe is baat ka par msgs karti rahi lekin koi response na aya. subha utth te hi bhai se minnat ki aur latif se milne chali gai. wahan pohonchte hue pta chala k latif office k liye nikal chuka tha. uske fon par bhai ne fon milaya to sham ko mulakat k liye time fix hogaya. sham ko jab maheen latif se

milne gai to latif ke tevar kafi balde hue the. maheen ne darte darte us se baat shuru kardi.

maheen: latif.. tumne bhai ko q bola

latif: tumhi ne to kaha tha k boldo,

maheen: lekin tumne kal raat ko... ek baar bhi piche meri taraf mur kar nahin dekha

latif: jese tumne mera bara maan rakha hai

maheen: plzz latif baat samajhne ki koshish karo

latif: kya samjhu mein?... kya samjhun?!!!

mein sab kuch samajhta hun samajhti

tum nahin ho. tumhe mere pyar ne kuch

zyada hi sir p charha rakha hai. mein

tumhari har baat pyar mein talta raha

lekin tum ...? kya mera yeh haqq bhi

cheen logi tum?

maheen: latif... mein konsa tumhara haq cheen rahi hun?

latif: mohobbat ka

maheen: are nahin! meine tumhe

mohobbat karne se nahin roka latif! mein

chahti hun k tum ek baar meri baat

sunloo plz

latif: bolo...

maheen: kal raat ko tum jaldi se wapis

chale gae the tumne ek baar bhi mur kar

meri baat na suni, bus apna fesla thok

diya mujhpar. mein to yeh kehne wali thi k

bhai ko kuch mat bolna.... q k mein

latif: tum kya

maheen: mein tumhari mohobbat ki

ehsaas hai k meine tumhara dil dukhaya

hai. aur mein iqrar karti hun k meri ghalti

thi, kya mujhe meri ghalt sudharne ka ek

moka nahin milsakta? shayed mein is

moke k like nahin hun. lekin meri akhri

umeed tumhari tuut karne chahne wali

mohobbat hai...

latif: meri mohobbat! ... mein tumse mohobbat nahin karta!! agar tum moka chahti ho to mein tumhare upar ehsaan karsakta hun lekin mohobbat... dont ask me

maheen: latif tumhe to jhut bhi bolna nahin ata. mujhe aaj bhi tumhara woh anso yaad hai jo tumhare galo ko chu gaya tha jab meine tumse tasalli mangi thi. tumhe maloom hai mein kitna dargai k mein kisi ka itna bhi dil dukha sakti hun? plzz latif apna fesla badal lo

latif: woh to nahin badlega

maheen: meri nahin to gharwalo ki khatir ki sahi. agar tum yeh samajhte ho k tum mujhe par koi ehsaas karsakte ho to us ehsaan ki khatir hi sahi plz latif help me!

latif: sham ko बहुत hogai hai. tumhe ghar jana chahiye...khala pareshan horahi hogi

raste bhar maheen roti rahi aur latif apne dhyan mein bike chalata raha. ghar pohonchte hi maheen ne ek baar phir latif ka hath thama aur us fesla badalne ko bola. q k ab maheen ka dil latif ki mohobbat k liye mom ki trah pighalna shuru hogaya tha. bina kuch kahe maheen ko dekhe bina woh ghar chala gaya. chiryaa hasbe adat yeh sab kuch khirki mein khari dekh rahi thi. maheen rote hue andar apne kamre mein ai.

chiryaa: kya bola bhai nee?

maheen: kuch nahin

chiryaa: ese kese?? mein pucho kya

maheen: woh mujhpe ehsaan karne wala hai

chiryaa: kesa ehsaan?

maheen: woh kehta hai k woh mujhse mohobbat nahin karta ab

chiryaa: mein nahin manti...

chiryaa ne jhat se fon uthaya lekin maheen ne us k hath se fon cheen liya aur mana kardiya. sari raat ro ro kar bitai. chiryaa ki neend bhi urchuki thi. subha maheen ki ankh zara der se lagi. takreeb dopeher k kareeb kahi jake maheen ki ankh khuli. ammi ne use jagana munasib nahin samjha. q k ammi naraz thi. dopeher ko jab sab baithe table lunch nosh farma rahe the to achanak rehan ka cell baja. rehan बहुत serious tha lekin phir kuch deer baad, usne muskurakar maheen ki taraf dekha. maheen kahin aur dekh rahi thi...

rehan ki muskaan se saf pta chalraha tha k koi khush khabri hai. khana chorkar rehan bhaghta bhaghta mithai ki dukan par gaya aur mithai k do dabbe kharide. ek khala jaan k ghar dekar aya aur dusra apne ghar laya. ammi mithai ka dabba dekh kar foran samajh gai k khushkhabri ki baat hai. ghar mein khushi ka mahaul tha sab बहुत khush the. maheen apne kamre mein baithi abhi tak pareshan thi. ammi ne almari se shagun ka dupata nikala maheen k sir per orha aur uska mon mitha kiya. maheen chonk gai. rehan bhai k khushi ka kahi thikana na tha. maheen k ankhone mein ansoo agae. us k kano mein latif ki ehsaan wali baat gujne lagi. rehan bhai ne apni behn k sir pe hath phera aur use बहुत duaen d. thori der baad maheen ki cell ki bell hui aur latif ka naam parh kar woh heran reh gai.

maheen: hello ?

latif: meine kaha tha na k mein apna fesla nahin badlunga

maheen: matlab?

latif: matlab yeh my dear fiance maheen, shadi to mein tumhi se karunga. tumhe



kya laga konsa fesla?

maheen: meine samjha k..

latif: yahi k mein tum par ehsaan karne wala hun?? hahahaha pyar karne wale kabhi kisi par ehsaan nahin karte. lekin ek baat zarur kahunga. tumhari tarap dekh kar mujhe bohot maza aya

maheen: tumhe mzak suj raha hai?

latif: nahin tum p behad pyar araha hai.

maheen: latif..

latif: bolo meri jaan...

maheen: im sorry...

latif: ese kese sorry itni asani se mein tumhari sorry nahin manne wala

maheen: phir?

latif: tumhe mera ek kaam karna hoga

maheen: bolo...

latif: tummm..... hmmmmm rehnde do

maheen: ab bol b do

latif: nahin tum naraz hojaogi

maheen: agar tum nahin bologe to naraz to hongy mein

latif: hahaha... im joking. acha suno

maheen: sunao..

latif: i love you

maheen: i know...

latif: tum nahin bologi?

maheen: kya ...

latif: kya kya... bari museebat ho tum

maheen: haan woh to hun mujhe pane k liye bohot paper belne parte hain

latif: acha ..??!?! rehan ko fon dena

maheen: nahin!!! ab to seedha marvaoge tum!

latif: to phir bolo. say i love u latif

maheen: good night

latif: batameez...

maheen: lolz

latif: bolvake chorunga tumse, gd n8 ki bachi!

ufff how romantic is that. lekin maheen abhi tak latif ko i love bolne se katra rahi

thi. lekin ek baat teah thi k maheen ko is baat ki behad khushi thi k latif ne uski baat ka maan rakha aur such mein latif ne apni mohobbat ka saboot diya.

kuch dino tak khala jaan k chakkar bazar lagte rahe, maheen roz khala jaan k sath shopping par jati rahi aur apni man pasand cheeze khareed ti rahi. jab bhi sham ko laut ti to bare bare shopping bags maheen se jese uthaye na jaye. ek din latif bhi bazar gaya aur maheen k liye uski man pasand ka mehndi ka suit khareeda aur use pehene ki farmaish ki. mehndi bari dhum dham se mnai gai. sare khandan wale khush the. chiryao to such mein chiryo ki trah urti phir rahi thi. bare apas mein gappo mein magan then. rehan apni behn ki khushi mein itna magan tha k use yeh khushi sambhali nahin jarahi thi. lekin ambreen ka hasbe adat mood thora off tha. mehndi se ek din pehle bhai k sath usne kafi fight ki aur isi fight mein usne ammi abbu se bhi dant khali. kone mein baithi apni chand saheeliyo k sath baithi apni hone wali babhi ki burai karna use zyada zaruri lagta. sofia bhi us group mein mojud thi. sofia ko woh sab baatein achi nahin lagi. isliye chal pari maheen ko khabar dene.

sofia: ufff.. ajeeb larki hai yaar, ab to mun band karde apna

maheen: kiski baat karrahi ho?

sofia: tumhari nand ki ambreen ki, mun nahin banda karna usne

maheen: kya kaha usne?

sofia: samajhdaro k liye ishara kafi hai my darling

maheen: acha... koi baat nahin

sofia: yar woh tumhe wahan baith kar badnam karrahi hi aur tum kehti ho koi baat nahin?

maheen: uski adat hai dheere dheere  
badal jayegi

sofia: mujhe nahin lagta...

maheen: tum jake kuch khalo, bhuk k  
mare tumhara ghussa 7ve asam ko chune  
lagta hai

sofia: loo karlo baat chor ulta kotval ko  
dante? khud tum kitna khati ho canteen  
mein maloom hai

maheen: jalne ki bo arahi hai...

sofia: daffa hoo... kamini. jalungi na aaj  
teri shadi jo hai. meri pta nahin kab hogi...

maheen ne apni saheli ko galle lgaya aur  
dono phir se zor zor se hansne lag gayi.  
latif maheen ki khushi dekh kar khud b  
beinteha khush hogaya. aur jaldi se ammi  
ko bulaya kuch pese diye aur kaha k  
maheen ki nazar utar kar sadka dede. aaj  
uski maheen behad khush aur khubsuurat  
nazar lag rahi thi. thori der maheen aur  
latif ka nikkah qazi sahab ne parhvadiya.  
sab बहुत khush the aur mubarak baat d  
rahe the. chirya ek kone mein khari ro rahi shohro ki bhi hai. kehte hai k shadi k bad  
thi. k ab appi chali jayegi to ab kon chirya  
k sath shararte karega. roti roti woh  
aabbu k pas chali gai aur un k gale lag kar  
khub roi. ammi bhi wahi agai. maheen ne  
jab apni choti si family ko us ki bidai par  
rote hue dekha to maheen se raha na  
gaya. woh uth kar apne us choti si family  
k gale lag kar khub rone lagi. are  
maheen!! abhi kaha bidai hui hai. kuch  
sabar se kaam kam lo. bhai rehan se  
ansoo chupaye nahin jate woh kahi chup  
kar rone baith gaya. khala jaan ne apne  
pyare bhanje ko rote hue dekha to use gal  
lagaya liya

khala jaan: nahin meri jaan! rote q ho?  
tum fikar na karo use koi anch nahin ane  
dungi. beti hai woh meri apne ghar hi to

jarahai hai.

rehan: khala jaan.. maheen mujhe बहुत  
pyari hai. mein use danto us se naraz  
hojao lekin mein pyar use बहुत zyada  
karta hun. khala meri maheen ka khayal  
rakhiyega. plzzz  
khala jaan: aree meri jaan mein to us k  
liye jaan bhi dene k liye tyar hun. chalo  
bas ab chup karjao.

meri pyari behno aur bhayyo. iswaqt jo  
yeh part parrahe hain. aap mein se jo bhi  
jiski mangi hui hai ya nikkah hua hai jo  
shadi k bandhan mein badhane wale ho  
ya jinki new married life abhi start hi hui  
hai. ek baat ka zarur dhyan rakhiyega. jab  
larki apne ghar jati hai to us k sir par do  
khandano ki zimmedari hoti hai. maike  
walo ki izzat aur sasural walo ka maan.  
kabhi shohr ki baato ka maan kabhi saas  
ki bato ka maan kabhi ammi ki tarbiyat ka  
maan kabhi abbu ki khushy ka maan.  
lekin yeh duty sirf bviyo ki nahin balke  
zindagi mukaammal tor par tabdeel hojati  
hai. haan yeh baat such hai. is k sath kuch  
adatein bhi badalni parti. apne life  
partner k liye. apne life k sakoon k liye.  
mushkil hai lekin karna parta. isliye dear  
readers meri in baato ka bura mat  
manana balke gaur karna. miya bv ka  
rishta sirf ghar ki chaar divari mein ya  
dunyavi nahin hota. miya bv ka rishte ka  
aghas ek pakki dosti se hota hai. aap apni  
bvyo apne shohro se dil se dosti kare aur  
phir dekhe apki zindagi kitni khushgavar  
guzarti hai. Insha Allah

Rukhsati k waqt sabki ankhain numm thi.  
maheen k zehn mein sirf ek baat gumrahi  
thi k ab usne latif ka dil jeetna hai. shadi  
se pehle latif se jo nafarat us k dil mein

baithi hui thi ab use usko mitana hai. ek achi bv achi bahu achi behn ban k dikhana hai. aaj chiryaa kam aur maheen sabse zyada apne amma abba k ladli laggrahi thi. bahu k ghar ane par sab khandan wale bare khush the. phulon ki pattyon ki barsat aur cherchari ne shadi ke mahaul ko char chand laga diye. koi dulhe miyan k kaan kenche to koi dulhan ko chere. koi dulhan ka mun mitha karva to koi dulha ka. noreen to behad khush thi.

kamra bohot khubsuurati c sajaya hua tha. bilkul wesa hi jese maheen ne apni sej khwabo mein saji hui dekhi thi. wohi sufaid aur red color k ghulab. kamre mein red aur white color k khushbudar candles. samne deedar par phulo ka ek bara sa guldasta dulhan ka welcome karne k liye beqaraar horaha tha. kafi der tak dulhan apne sej par baithi yeh soch rahi thi k woh apne dulhe ko kese welcome karegi. baithi bithai ek khusburrat si shayri us k dimagh mein nazil hui. kamre mein enter hone se pehle behno ne dulhe miyan ka rasta rok liya aur apni man mani karne lagi.

majburan dulhe miya ko woh mange puri karni pari. sej par baithi apni dulhan ko ghungat mein dekh kar thora heran hogaya. hath mein ghulab aur dabe dabe qadam apni dulhan ki taraf barhaye.

latif: asslamualekum begum sahiba  
maheen: lol, walekumsalam  
latif: tum hansii q?  
maheen: kuch nahin  
latif: tum bhi kaho na  
maheen: kya?  
latif: my dear sartaj  
maheen: uff ur so old fashioned  
latif: old is gold janeman... acha mein kuch arz karun

maheen: haiin? aap arz bhi karte hain kab se  
latif: yeh sab choro... arz kiya hai  
maheen: ehm ehm.. irshaad...

latif ne ghalib ka ek shair suna dala...

latif: btw.. yeh mera nahin tha hahah

maheen: mein janti hun

latif: khak janti ho tum

maheen: maslan?

latif: tumhe to kisi baat ka nahin pata

maheen: konsi baat ka

latif: choro..

maheen: ab bta b den...

latif: bta diya to suspense kese rahega

maheen: apki marzi

latif: meri marzi to tumne kabhi ki nahin

maheen: konsi?

latif: bhulakkar... acha ek baat btao yeh

tumne ghungat q kiya hua hai

maheen: meine nahin khala jaan ne

kardiya tha

latif: acha ... acha suno ambreen se bat hui tumhari?

maheen: nahin, woh to mujhse abhi tak naraz hai

latif: ajeeb larki hai, meine use tumhare

paas bhejha bhi tha. dekho use manana

tumhari zimmedari hai

maheen: woh manjayegi. aap fikar na kare

latif: acha. ammi aaj bohot khush thi hena

maheen: sab hi bohot khush the

latif: lekin tumne to sabko dra hi diya tha

maheen: im sorry...

latif: sorry?... ji kya bola apne?

maheen: ji meine kaha im sorry

latif: dhuth tere ki bola tha na meine ke

tum ek nr ki bhulakkar ho

maheen: ab mein kya bhulgai?

latif: abhi yaad bhi mein dilaun... ??

maheen: oh... acha ..

latif: kya sirf acha? haye latif teri kismat phut gai.

maheen: Allah na kare

latif: phir mein tumhari sorry kese manu?

maheen: acha..

latif: phir acha? ... yeh kya baat hui maheen?

maheen: koi baat nahin

latif: wohi to... acha yeh mehndi kisne lagai tumhe? such such btana

Maheen: chiryaa ne

latif: haiin????? itne bare kaam kar bhi leti hai

maheen: mein bhi heran reh gai thi.

latif: chiryaa knows my choice, tab hi itni achi lagai hai usne

maheen: bohot talented hain

latif: meri behn hai.. meri beti hai

ek pal k liye un dono k beech mein khamoshi hogai. latif ne bare pyar c maheen ka ghunghat uthaya aur use dekhte hi uska devana hogaya. maheen ki ankhain sharm se jhuti hui thi.

latif: meri taraf nahin dekhogi?

maheen: naa...

latif: q mein kya tumhe bashar momin lagta hun

maheen: khuda ka khauf karee...

latif: to phir dekho na meri taraf kasam khuda ki is waqt mein shauqat lag raha hun... hahaha

maheen: uff... hadh hogai

latif: meri rashk e hina.. kitchen queen =p

maheen: yani apko sab maloom hai?

latif: haan tumhe kya lagta hai... ab to meri taraf dekho na. mein dekhna chahta k tumhari ankhon ka savya to thik hai.

bachpan mein tum dekhti kahi aur thi aur

baat kahi aur karti thi...

maheen ne jhat se apni akhain kholi. uff kya ghazab si kashish thi un ankhon mein.

latif: lajwaab.. chashme baddoor. hogai tasalli

maheen: kis baat ki?

latif: k tum bhengi nahin ho..

maheen. uff...

latif: hayee teri uff...

subha ka nashta maheen ke gharwalo ki taraf se aya. sab log baith kar nashta nosh farma rahe the. ammi abbu dono ko dekh kar bohot khush the. sare ghar wale behad khush nazar arahe the k chalo maheen ne kisi baat ki izzat to rakhli. lekin aaj k baad maheen ne apne dil mein latif ki mohobbat jagane ka fesla karliya. sham ko valime k waqt dono husband wife bohot hi pyare lagrahe thi. sab log khane ki tareef decoration ki tareef dulha aur dulhan ki tareef mein magan the. in sab chezo k bawajood maheen aur latif ek dusre ko chori chori dekhne se baaz na ate.

rehan behad khush tha. rehan hasbe adat apne jigri dost latif k sath sharartein karne se baaz nahin aya. maheen apne bhai ko chupke se dekhi jarahi thi. rehan ne jab maheen ko dekha to uski ankh mein ansoon agae. maheen ko apne gale lagaya aur kafi der tak baitha raha. maheen ne apne bhai se sorry ki aur use is baat ki tasalli di ainda woh kabhi b kisi ko shikayat na mauka nahin degi.

rehan: are pagal.. mein q naraz hone laga tujhse tu b bari hogai hai.

maheen ki zindagi shuru hochuki hai. achi

bahu beti behn banne ki thanli thi hai is larki ne. lekin yeh kahani hai ek adhuri mohabbat ki hai. dekhte hain. age kya hota hai...

shadi k bad new married couple apne honeymoon k liye nikal gaye. maheen ki khwahish k mutabik unkha honeymoon europe ka tour tha. switzerland, germany, austria, london, paris aur dubai ki seae ne maheen k mood ko chaar chaad laga diye. bare khush kisamt log hote hain jinke life partner unki khushi k liye sab kuch karte hain. maheen bhi un mein se ek thi. latif jabse maheen se mohabbat k dave karta tha usi waqt usne yeh thanli thi k woh uski har khwahish puri karega. koi use anch na ane dega. jisdin undono ka rishta pakka hua us hi din se latif ne is mehngi honeymoon k liye pese ikathe karne shuru kardiye aur maheen ko kano kaan khabar b na hon di. maheen aur latif ne wahan bohot enjoy kiya. is enjoyment k doran maheen ko latif se mohabbat hone lagi aur use is baat ka ehsaas hua k latif hi hai jise woh apne khwabon mein dekha karti thi. lekin aaj bhi kabhi kabhi jab woh khwab uski nigaho ko chu jata woh chehra pir bhi dhundla rehta. lekin ab woh us khwab ko ignore kardeti q k woh janti thi aur samajh gai thi k yeh sab filmy batein hoti hain. ghar wapis ane tak maheen k result k ane ka bhi time hochuka tha. maheen humesha ki trah ache numbers se paas hui aur age parhai ka mutalba kiya.

maheen: mein age parha chahti hun? parlo??

latif: han zarur q nahin wese tumhari shadi ki koi khas umar to abhi thi nahin. tum parlo take ur time.

maheen: thnx! latif i love you  
latif. ufffff shukar hai khudaya shadi k ek mahine baad tumne bol hi diya  
maheen: kyaa...  
latif: i love you too...

agle hi din maheen university mein apne daghle k liye form jama karwane chali gai. wahan uski jaan pehchan wala koi bhi nahin tha. ambreen kisi aur university mein jane lagi. sofia ne college k baad parhai khatam kar k school mein teaching karni shuru kardi. us k b shadi k din kafi nazdeek the. shadi k baad sofia london jane wali thi. dusri taraf latif ki nokri bhi pakki hogai. latif ne apni part time job k doran itni tarakki ki k wahan use MD ki post bohot jaldi milgai. Mashallah se latif ne apni university mein top kiya tha jiski bna par uska boss use se kafi khush tha. wah!!! kya life hai. acha ghar acha sasural acha husband har khwahish puri karne wala jeevan sathi. maa baap jese saas sasur, choti behno jesi nandain. ek shadi shuda larki ko aur kya chahiye? lekin zindagi kab kis mor par murjaye yeh insaan ko tab pta chalta hai jab use takleef hoti hain aur tab pta chalta hai jab woh apne ird logon k sath sath apne sath bhi zulm karte hain  
university ka pehla din kafi acha guzra. maheen ko jate sath hi university mein achi saheliya bhi milgai. wohi car wohi naujwan handsom larka wohi sunglasses wohi attitude university ki car parking par amada hogai.

zulfi: oh oh ek to pehla din upar se itni derii.. uff kya hoga tera zulfi

imran: abeyy oyee! bari der kardi yaar tune

zulfi: haan yaar der hogai bas.

imran: class ki baat nahin kar raha babhi ki baat karraha hun... msgs nahin read kiye honge tune

zulfi: oh shit, yar nahin read kiye aur misscalls se bhi anjan raha. shit ab to woh mujhe kacha chaba jayegi.

imran: best of luck

zulfi: bakwas na kar tuu

babhi? yeh babhi kaha se agai beech mein. dosto let me tell u zulfi is a handsome a rich boy. uske ghar wale to kafi shareef the lekin use bhi (jhuti)

mohobbat hone mein der na lagi. exams k baad gharwalo ne zulfi aur alia ki mangni

kardi. alia a rich spoiled daughter of kardi. alia a rich spoiled daughter of

chacha. bas alia k nakhre utane mein

bichara zulfi mahir hochuka tha. lekin zulfi imran ye sab dekh kar sir pakar k baith

ki nature alia se bilkul alag thi. alia har baat manvane wali khwahish na puri

hone par shor sharaba manani wali. zulfi khamoshi se har kisi ki baat manne wala.

sab ko khush rakhne wala. kya gilli dande ki jodi bna di ghar walo ne yaar. alia zulfi

k bare mein बहुत possessiv thi. agar zulfi uska ek b msg ja call ka jwab na deta to

us bichare ki itni buri shamat ati k kya btaun.

alia: what is this yaar? tum har bar late hojate ho? meine tumhe kitne msgs kiye calls kiye kis k sath lage hu the?

zulfi: aree im so sorry actually signal problem hai isliye mein tumhe jwab nahin

depaya. kasam se mein tumhe call karta raha but aaj net बहुत khrab hai.

alia: bahane...

zulfi: are nahin such kehraha hun. plzz yaar im sorry

alia: mein taya abbu se baat karti hun

zulfi: kya baat karogi tum

alia: yahi k ab mein tata bye bye karne

wali hun. tum mujhse bardasht nahin hote. abhi tum itne gairzimeddar ho shadi k baad kya hoga?

zulfi: listen! listen!! dekh yaar itni choti se baat par abbu se kya baat karni, ok i promise ainda esa nahin hoga. wada

alia: i dont trust u

zulfi: plzz yaar imran se puchlo aaj such mein signal ka बहुत problem hai. usne

mujhe ate sath btaya k tum w8 karrahi

ho. aur aaj mein ghar se बहुत late

hogaya. choti ko school chorne jana tha.

wahan wapsi se hi late hogaya.

alia: choti zyada zaruri hai ya mein?

zulfi: woh behn hai meri...

alia: aur mein?

gaya. kis kisam ki selfish larki k sath

gharwalo ne iska nata jordiya. imran alia

ki harkaton se achi trah waqif tha. usne

kai baar zulfi ko mana kiya k woh us k

sath rishta na karvaye lekin gharwalo k

age zulfi ki to kabhi na chalti.. zara si koi

mistake hojati to abba jaan zulfi ki class

lagane baith jate, aur esi class lagti k bas

imran ko soch kar ki khauf ajata. ammi

kuch kehti nahin thi. behne ghar k mamlo

mein daghal na hi den to acha hai. wese

to zulfi apne maa baap aur behno ka itna

tabeedar beta aur bhai hai k log uski

misaalein dete hain lekin alia k mamale

mein bichara bilkul 0.

imran: alia, come on yaar class ka time

hogaya tum abhi tak fight karrahi ho. der

hogai to kya hogaya roz roz esa thori na

karta hai

alia: u just shut up mein apne hone wale

husband se baat karrahi hun tum hote

kaun ho beech mein bolne wale

zulfi: aliaaaa plzz! imran yaar tu chal mein

abhi ayaa.

imran: yaar zulfi... tu ek nr ka

zulfi: acha mere baap mein tere paun parta hun. ja na yar we r coming..

alia: let's go

ufffff imran aur alia ki dushmani!!! Allah bachaye. Imran apne dost ki bhlai chahta tha aur zulfi apne abba se darta tha. khair...

class mein enter hote sath hi samne maheen apni new saheliyeon k sath baithi hai gappe marrahi thi. bari hi bezargi se zulfi ek seat p jake baith gaya aur alia sahiba us k sath ese chipak gayi jese koi chipkali deewar se chipki jati hai. imraan to un dono se kosoo doooooooooo jakar baith gaya. zulfi ishare se imraan se sorry kare aur imraan ghusse se behal hota jaye. intruoduction k time jab maheen ne apna intro karvaya to zulfi maheen ko dekh kar heran reh gaya...

zulfi. abeey!! yeh jahan parti hai?... margaye !

alia: kuch kaha tumne??

zulfi: nahin... present sir... my name is zulfiaqar haidar from islamabad

Uni k first lesson k baad Imran library mein chala gaya. uska mood alia ki ki shakal dekh kar humesha off hojata. aur khastor p jab woh zulfi ki beeizzati karti k zulfi k paas hath jorne ki ilawa koi chara na rehta. aaj to imraan ne thanli thi k ab wo zulfi see baat to door uski taraf dekhega bhi nahin. zulfi class se nikalte imran k piche baghta hua gaya lekin aaj imran ne b hath na ane ki qasam kha rakhi thi. alia sakht bezar aur ghusse se zulfi ko dekhne par amada hogai. canteen mein baithi alia ande ki tra boil horahi thi

apne mobil k sath bz hona use zyada munasiblagai. zulfi kabhi alia ki taraf dekhe to kabhi asman ko.

zulfi: alia plz yaar mat fight kiya karo imran se. us bichare ne kuch b to nahin kaha

alia: hmm...

zulfi: meri baat sunlo plz do mint k liye mobile chordo

alia: tumhe mere mobile se kya problem

zulfi: koi problem nahin hai i want to talk to u

alia: acha.. boloo

zulfi: dekh yaar! he is my childhood friend.

alia: aur mein????????????????

zulfi: tum meri hone wali lifepartner ho

alia: to life partner zyada zaruri hota hai ya childhood friend?

zulfi: mere liye tum dono important ho. tumhari sath to meri puri life bandhi hui hai. plzz yaar jane bhi do chordo. acha mein use kehdunga k age se wo tumhe kuch na kahe. i promise. pakka wala promise. tum abba aur chachu ko kuch mat kehna plz.

alia: ok, magar ek aur shart hai meri zulfi: bolo..

bas phir to alia ne apni sharto ki lambi list zulfi k mun par de mari. kesa lagta hoga ek hatta kattha handsome nau jawan ek larki k samne hath jorta hua? ajeeb na? zulfi apne abba ki dant k hathon majbuur tha. alia ko khone ka woh soch b nahin sakta tha. imran library apne matlab ki books dhundne lag para. jab ke maheen aur uski friend ain uswaqt canteen mein pohonchgai jab zulfi alia k samne hath jor kar use mafi mangraha tha. maheen ne jab yeh dekha to use behad afsos hua. k

kya yeh wohi larka hai jiski maheen k sath takkar hui thi aur jisko maheen ne ek se barh kar ek sunadi thi. kya yeh wohi larka hai jisne maheen ko ghar tak pohochane mein madat ki? herangi ki baat hai ke yeh woh lagta nahin tha. zulfi ko jab ghussa ata hai to maheen k ghussa ko bhi maat dedeta lekin yeh ghussa sirf uski behno k age chalti. khandan mein koi masla hota to woh zyada tarr unhe avoid karta. maheen zulfi ko dekh kar kafi pareshan hogai. kuch hi der mein dusre lesson ka time hochuka tha lekin is baar kisi aur class room mein. abki baar maheen sabse piche aur zulfi apni fiance k sath sabse age baitha hua tha. maheen ki nazare zulfi ki bechergi se hath nahin rahi thi. alia k nakhre kahi rukne ka naam nahin lerahe the aur zulfi yun lagraha tha jese ... ab aap khud hi sochle zulfi ki kya halta hogi esi big mouth larki k samne. sath wali line mein imran baitha ghusse se behal hua jaraha tha. uni k pehla din to kafi acha guzra sab k liye. lekin zulfi imran aur alia k liye shayed kisi azab se kam na tha. maheen khushi khushi gate ki taraf ravana hui aur apne husband latif ka intezaar karne lagi. wahan gate par zulfi ne jab maheen ko dekha to phir se ghabra gaya. kisi na kisi bahane zulfi ne alia ko car ki taraf bheja aur khud chala gaya maheen se baat karne. last time to cycle k sath takkar hui thi lekin is baar kya hoga.. Allah bachaye...

zulfi: asslammoalekum  
 maheen: walekumsalam  
 zulfi: jii aap yahan?... is university mein  
 maheen: haan mein yahan parti hun  
 zulfi: ji woh bhi meri class mein  
 maheen: i know..

zulfi: oh acha aap janti hain  
 maheen: haan abhi akhri lesson ap k biche baithi hui thi  
 zulfi: margaye. acha.. kesa guzra apka pehla din??  
 maheen: nice  
 zulfi: aap kisi ka w8 karrahi hain??  
 maheen: ji haan mein apne husband ka w8 karrahi hain  
 zulfi: aap shadi shuda hai  
 maheen: ji...  
 zulfi: acha itni jaldi shadi ?  
 maheen: matlab??? " bare ghusse se "  
 zulfi: nahin dekhe ghussa na kare. kuch mahine pehle apko meine apki cycle par college ka uniform pehne hue dekha tha to lagta nahin k aap shadi shuda hai  
 maheen: meri shadi holidays mein hui hai  
 zulfi: acha.. ok btw ap k husband kon hai aur kya kam karte hain  
 maheen: unka naam ... agayee... asslammoalekum  
 latif: walekumsalam, khariyat yeh tumhe kuch keh to nahin raha?  
 maheen: nahin nahin yeh to  
 zulfi: asslammoalekum sir,. ji nahin meri kya mijaal mein inse kuch kahun. actually apki wife ki takkar mere sath hochuki hai i mean inki cycle aur meri gari ki.  
 maheen: meine btaya tha na apko?  
 latif: haan yaad aya. thnx boss  
 zulfi: woh kisliye?  
 latif: maheen ko ghar pohonchane k liye.  
 zulfi: are nahin is mein thnx ki kya baat hai  
 maheen: chale? mein ab chalti hun Allah hafiz  
 zulfi: ji zarur Allah hafiz  
 latif: ok my dear friend Allah hafiz.

phuuhhhh maheen ka husband kafi nice tha. abhi to alia ki taraf bagho agar



wahan time par na pohochna to kya hoga..

latif: kya kehraha tha tumhe

maheen: kehraha tha k mein is university mein parti hun bla bla bla. aur heran horaha tha k itni jaldi shadi kese karli.

zulfi ne alia ko jaldi e ghar pohonchaya aur tezi se imran ki ghar ki taraf nikal para. imraan itna ameer to nahin tha lekin ache khat pite gharane k banda tha. 2 bhai aur ek behn aur maa baap ek chota sa ghar. bari behn aur bhai ki shadi hochuki thi. imran ka bhai uk mein apne bv bacho k sath rehta tha. behn apni family k sath k sath hassi khushi rehti thi. uski shadi ko abhi koi zyada waqt na hua tha. imran apne amma abba k sath rehta parhai karta part time job karta. apne maa baap ka ek tabedar bacha tha

imran: asslamoalekum.... ammi khana de de bohot bhuk lagi hai

ammai: walekumsalam... khana tayar hai mun hath dhola

imran: aaj kya bnaya hai apne

ammi: tumhara fav

imran: shukar mere Allah kuch to khush karne wali cheez naseeb hui aaj...

ammi: bare bezar lag rahe ho?

imran: are nahin ammi bezar kaha yeh to roz ka drama hochuka ab to

ammi: lagta hai alia k sath phir jhagra hua hai tumhara, kitni baar bola hai use mat chera karo zulfi hai na us k liye

imran: ammi, mein b apko kitne baar kehchuka hun k mere liye alia se barh kar

zulfi hai. mujhse bardasht nahin hota

ammi: mein tumhe zulfi k liye to nahin kehrahi. acha yeh sab batein choro kitne din hogai zulfi ghar nahin ayaa

imran: usko alia ane degi to tab na

ghar ki bell baji...

ammi: kon

zulfi: khala mein hun zulfi

ammi: aree! bari lambi hai tumhari. asslamoalekum

zulfi: walekumsalam khala kesi hai aap

ammi: mein to thik hun kitne din hogae tum ghar nahin aye

zulfi: haan khala bas kaam bohot tha.

imran ghar agaya??

ammi: haan agaya aur khana b kha raha hai.

zulfi: oh acha... oyee buddy

asslamoalekum

imran: walekumsalam " bari bezargi se "

ammi: tum dono batein karo mein tumhare liye bhi lati hun

zulfi: ji khala... abe kamine to kahan chala gaya tha mein tujhe dhunta hi reh gaya.

imran: ab alia ki shakal mein main tujhe kab se nazar ane laga?

zulfi: chorna yaar ...

imran: mein...

zulfi: i promise aaj k bad esa nahin hoga

imran: roz sunta hun

zulfi: acha yaar plz maaf karde

imran: kitni baar meine tujhse bola hai...

zulfi: haan yaar i know tune kitni baar

bola aur mein kitna bar suna bhi hai lekin kya karun abba k dant k hathon majbuur hun

imran: tere abba ki to mein...

zulfi: i think sometimes the same but rehende.. khala jaldi laye bhuk lagi

dophere k khane k doran dono bhayyo

jese dosto mein sulha hogai. maheen jab ghar pohochni to uska manpasand khana bhi ready tha. fresh hokar jab sab log

khane ki table par baithe to sab log  
maheen k uni k pehle din ko lekar charcha  
karne lage. latif khana khate hi office k  
liye nikal gaya. khana khane k baad  
maheen apne kamre mein chali gai aur  
apni books khol kar baith gayi. ambreen  
khana khane k baad apni saheli k sath  
shopping par chali gai. noreen homework  
karne baith gayi. sham ko jab abbu aur  
latif ghar lote to sab ghar wale khushi  
khushi sham ko baithe din ki charcha  
karne baith gaye. udhar zulfi alia k sath  
fon p laga hua uski dant khane baith  
gaya. lekin zulfi ko manana bhi bohot  
khub ata tha  
zulfi: acha choro na kal mein tumhe pick  
karunga vadah  
alia: bas bas zyada mat bnao  
zulfi: ek baar bol do na  
alia: kya?  
zulfi: i love you...  
alia: me 2  
zulfi: kya me 2 tum bhi bolo na plzzz  
alia: abhi mera ghussa nahin utra  
zulfi: acha kal lunch sath karenge  
promise. tum btao kahan kare?  
alia: mujhe tumhare sath lunch nahin  
karna  
zulfi: thik hai mein imran k sath chala  
jaunga  
alia: khabar daar. meine bola na k mein  
arahi hun  
zulfi: hahahaha....

poor zulfi kya kya pappar belne parte hain  
alia ko manane k liye. agle din universtiy k  
baad alia aur zulfi alia ki fav jagha par  
lunch karne k liye. wahan maheen aur  
latif bhi mojuud the.

zulfi: kya khaogi?  
alia: i dont know

zulfi: acha chalo tumhara fav order kare?  
alia: mera fav ??!! do u even know what is  
my fav  
zulfi: ofcourse darling, ur fav isss... ese  
nahin btaunga jab table par ayega to  
pata chalega ka  
alia: ok let's c  
maheen: toba us larki k samne hath jor  
kar ese baitha hua tha k mein kya btaun,  
joker lag raha tha believe me  
latif: kuch logo ko apne mohobbat k liye  
joker banna parta hai  
maheen: haan apne bilkul such kaha...  
latif: are u teasing me?  
maheen: to aur kya? aap b to bike p  
baithe har waqt joker ki trah mere piche  
piche ghumte the  
latif: acha to mein joker hun?  
maheen: haan hahahahaha  
latif: ise joker nahin ashiq kehte hain meri  
jaan  
maheen: acha esi kesi ashiqi k hath jorne  
pare?  
latif: hahaha to kya meine tumhare age  
hath nahin jore the  
maheen: mujhe bohot bhuk lagrahi hai  
latif: acha ab bhuk  
lagai???????????????????? do na meri  
bat ka jwab, tum b naa u know mein  
tumhe har bar hara deta hun  
maheen: kya kahun mein hun adat se  
majbuur...  
latif: sau to mein b hun

jaise hi khana khatam kar k dono couple  
apni svayi ki taraf ravana hue herat aur  
maze ki baat k dono savariya sath sath  
khari thi. hahahaha zulfi ki brand new car  
aur latif ki heavy bike.

latif: hmm nice car

maheen: yeh usi ki car hai lol

latif: acha ? abhi tak to apni mehbooba ke sath baitha hua hai

maheen: nahin wo araha hai

zulfi: oh come on yaar mujhe to बहुत tasty laga... hello guys asslamoalekum

latif: wasalam nice car

alia: tum jante ho in dono ko?

zulfi: haan yeh inki wife humari class mein parti hain

alia: oh...

maheen: ji apne shayed mujhe dekha nahin lekin meine apko dekh liya tha

alia: hmm right lekin apne husband k ilawa kahin aur mat dekhna

zulfi: alia... she is married...

latif: aap fikar na kare meri maheen kisi aur ki taraf kabhi dekh b nahin sakti

zulfi: tum car mein baitho mein ayaa

alia: tum b chalo na

zulfi: nahin mein abhi ata hun tum baitho plzzz....

jese hi alia car mein baithi zulfi ne

maheen aur latif se bare hi bichargi wale andaz se sorry bola

zulfi: im really sorry actually uska mere sath thora off hogaya tha isliye aap dono k sath bhi im really sorry

maheen: koi baat nahin, meine aapki bichargi canteen mein dekhli thi

latif: are yaar esa hota rehta hai meine to mind nahin kiya and i hope maheen ne bhi mind nahin kiya hoga am i right ?

zulfi: maheen mein ap se behad

sharminda hun aur such btaun ap k ghusse se thora बहुत darta bhi hun

latif: hahahahah woh to apko waqai darna chahiye

maheen: dekhiye.. its ok. latif i think ab humein b jana chahiye ammi w8 karrahi

hain Allah hafiz

latif: Allah hafiz my friend n dont worry raat gai baat gai

car mein baith te sath hi zulfi ko report deni parti

alia. so u know her?

zulfi. ya i know her iski cycle meri gari se takrayai thi mein isko hospital legaya tha. phir isko ghar pohonchaya

alia: ohhhh to baat jahan tak

pohochgaye thi ??zulfi: lets go yeh baat tumhari samajh se bilkul bahir hai aur btw meri takkar uska hospital jana tab hua tha jab humara rishta bhi nahin hua tha got it?!

alia: huh....

sare raste maheen k dil o dimagh mein ek scene chal raha tha k nxt time alia us k samne ayi to wo use kese mun par ek zor ka punch de mare.

maheen: aap hans rahe hain?

latif: tum jo soch rahi ho us par

maheen: and kya?

latif: nxt time yeh u k samne ai then mukka de marogi tum ise

maheen: hmm hahahahahahaha .... aap b na

latif: choro yaar psycho kisam ki lagti hai mr bichara zulfi... shadi ke pehle yeh haal hai shadi k baad kya hoga?

maheen: Allah malik hai...

agle din university mein khair se zulfi sahab time se pehle pohonchgaye. sari raat imran se fon par is incedent k bare mein guftagu karta raha aur imran se dant bhi khata raha. imran se dant khaye baghair zulfi ko kabhi neend na ati. car

raste mein kafi khrab ho chuki thi. jese hi woh ghar pohoncha to abba jaan aur alia sitting room mein baithe zulfi ka intezaar karrahe the. alia hasbe adat apna drama shuru kar chuki thi. abba jaan hasbe adat zulfi par chal pare. zulfi mein itni himmat

na thi k woh kuch keh pata lekin aaj to imran ne puri himmatkar k uncle ji ki bolti band kardi.

imran: chal zulfi!! wapis kar ise ring!!

abba: yeh esa kuch nahin karega tum ise ghalt raste par mat chalao

imran: mein jo keh raha hun woh kar

zulfi ne apne hath se ring utari aur alia k hath mein thamadi sare ghar wale chup. alia ne phir shor sharaba machana shuru kardiya. itni der mein chacha jaan bhi agaye. zulfi ka ghussa hadh se zyada barh chuka tha usne chacha jaan k sath batamizi bhi ki aur alia ko bazu se pakar bahir nikalte hue yeh kaha

zulfi: aaj k baad mujhe apni shakal mein dikhana tum! i hate u! tumne ek naik aur shareef shadi shuda larki par ilzaam lagane ki kya zarurat thi. tumhare character k charche abhi tak khandan main ghum rahe hain. woh jimmy yaad hai? goofi k sath tum jab bagh gai aur chacha jaan ne tumhari gayab hone ki report darj kawai thi, woh party yaad hai tumhe???? dafa hojao jahan se! jo meri nahin hosaki wo meri ma ki khidamt kya karegi? mere ghar ko kese sanvaregi? just get lost of my house n my life!! i hate uu..!!!

zulfi ki jhuti mohobbat ikhtatam ko pohoch chuki hai....

mangni tuutne k baad zulfi puri trah se tuut chuka tha. sham tak khandan walo ne baateon ko bochal karna zarur samjha. sare czns zulfi ko bura bhala kehne par amada hogaye. lekin un sab mein ek esi czn thi jo zulfi k dil ka haal achi trah

samajhti thi. uski bari behn faiza, jo america mein zehre taleem thi. woh zulfi ki bari behn hone k sath sath uski best friend bhi thi

faiza: oyeee... kesi baatein kar raha hai tu? zulfi. appii kya karun ab dil nahin karta mera

faiza: tu fikar q karta hai??? meine to tujhe pehle bola k something is wrong in the bottom tujhe imraan bhi samjhata raha tune kisi ki na suni, ab mein tujhe aur kya kahun??

zulfi: bughat raha hun is jhuti mohobbat ko

faiza: shukar hai tujhe is baat ka ehssaas to hua k tujhe jhuti mohobbat hogai thi. yaar woh party wali baat yaad hai? mein ek dum samajh gai thi k dal mein kuch kala hai lekin tu agar meri baat sunta aaj yeh din na dekhna parta tujhe. chal koi na mein khala se baat karungi woh tere liye achi larki dhundengi aur dekhna tera ghar bilkul mehlo jesa savaregi INSHALLAH!!

zulfi: choro appi aaj kal ke zamane mein konsi esilarki milti hai

faiza: miljayegi tu dua kar... mein bhi karungi apna bohot khayal rakhna ab mein university jarahi hun. Allah hafiz

Zulfi: Allah hafiz

maheen university chor kar seedha latif k office chali gai. latif use dekh kar waha kafi pareshan hogaya. maheen ne jab use sari baat btai to latif ko kafi ghussa aya k maheen ka ismein kya kasoor tha. udhar zulfi kuch din tak university jane ka qabil na raha. sara waqt kamre mein band bimaro ki tarah para rehta. imran roz us k paas chakkar lagta aur uski dil joi karne baith jata. lekin zulfi ka dil kahin aur nahin lag raha tha. maheen kuch dino tak note

karti rahi k zulfi university nahin aya.  
university mein kuch students ne maheen  
se kissa pucha to maheen age se  
humesha ro deti. phir puchte puchte sab  
khamosh hogae. maheen ki new friend  
anum use samjhati use hosla deti.

maheen: imran.. baat suno yeh zulfi  
kahan hai?? itne din hogaye woh nahin  
aya

imran: asal mein uski tabiyat bohot sakht  
khrab hai. kamre se bahir hi nahin  
nikalta.

maheen: yeh sab meri wajah se hua hai

imran: are nahin behn apki wajah se kuch  
nahin hua. alia k chaal challan hi kuch is  
kisam k hain

canteen mein baithe imraan aur maheen  
alia k bare mein ghanto guftago karte  
rahe aur classes bhi miss karte rahe.

maheen ko alia k bare mein sun kar  
ghussa aya aur zulfi k bare mein sunkar  
kafi dukh hua. maheen zulfi se milna  
chahti thi lekin latif k ijazat k bghair woh  
ek bhi qadam nahi uthati. latif ka ghussa  
bhi jayez tha lekin zulfi ne to phir bhi  
maheen ki side lena zyada zaruri samjha.  
latif se jab zulfi se milne ki demand ki to  
latif ne use yeh kehkar ijazat dedi k woh  
zulfi ko alia k bare mein kuch nahin  
puchegi. class fellow hone k nate  
insaniyat k nate maheen zulfi se milne  
chali gai.

imran: asslamolekum khala kesi hai aap? se

ammi: mein thik hun beta tum kese ho

imran: mein bhi thik hun dua hai apki. yeh  
maheen hai...

ammi: yeh wohi larki hai ????

maheen: asslamolekum, mujhe maaf  
karde mujhe nahin pata tha k itna kuch

hojayega mein zulfi se milne ai hun  
ammi: are nahin beta tumhari wajah se  
kuch nahin hua. yeh baat to mein bhi  
bohut achi trah janti hun. bas zulfi k abba  
kuch zyada hi apne bhayyo ki olad par  
apni jaan nichawar karte hain.. wese ajkal  
woh bhi bohot pareshan rehte hain. zulfi  
thik se khana bhi nahin khata kamre se  
nahin nikalta kisi se baat nahin karta.  
pata nahin kya hogaya hai use

maheen: aap pareshan na ho aunty mein  
use samjhane ki koshish karungi. kya mein  
us se milsakti hun?

ammi: haan q nahin tum launch mein  
baitho mein use lekar ati hun. imran tum  
bhi chalo beta

kuch der baad zulfi ki choti behn maheen  
k liye juice lai aur bina kuch kahe chali gai.  
itni der mein imran aur zulfi niche launch  
mein agaye. maheen zulfi ko dekh kar is  
qadar pareshan hogai k shayed uski  
ankhon mein dekhne ki usmein himmat  
na thi. zulfi kamzoor lag raha tha uska  
rang khrab ajeeb udaasi si face p chai hui.

maheen: asslamolekum zulfi...

zulfi: walekumsalam...

maheen: yeh swal puchna ghalt hoga k  
tum kese ho

zulfi: puchlo yaar mein mind nahin  
karunga

imran: maheen tum ise samjhao yaar yeh  
ese zinda lash ban k reh gaya hai.

maheen: bohot mohobbat hai tumhe alia

zulfi: nafrat karta hun mein ab use se

maheen: to phir apne dosto se mun q  
chupate ho?? sab kitne pareshan hai  
tumhare liye

zulfi: bas yaar ...

maheen: esa nahin karte zulfi. sab log

tumhe bohot yaad karte hain. tum agar  
istrah himmat harjaoge to koi suchi  
mohobbat karne ki jurrat nahin karega...

yeh baat sunkar zulfi ne maheen ki  
ankhon mein ankhain dal k dekha to uski  
ankhon mein ab tak suchi mohobbat ki  
tallab dikhai derahi thi.

zulfi: yeh baat tum kehrahi ho?? tumhe to  
suchi mohobbat hochuki hai na  
maheen: haan ho chuki hai.. lekin mein to  
tumhari baat karrahi hun

zulfi: tumhe to jhut bolna bhi nahin ata  
maheen...

maheen: matlab...

zulfi: btaunga waqt ane par.. thnx mere  
liye tum ai tumhare husband kese hain

maheen: woh thik hai balke unhone  
tumhara liye yeh phool bheje hain...

zulfi sochta hua - ek aur jhut

zulfi: meri tarafse unhe thnx bolna.

maheen: zarur... wese woh kafi pareshan  
ur ghusse mein bhi the, lekin unko yeh  
baat jankar bohot khushi thi k jab meine  
unhe btaya k tumne ...

zulfi: k meine tumhare bare mein such  
bola tha... hena?

maheen: ya right... acha ab mein chalti  
hun. tumhara bohot waqt zaya kardiya.  
tum kal se arahe ho uni?

zulfi: haan mein aunga... ( sirf maheen k  
liye )

imran: shukar hai mere maula, man gaya  
yeh oye ek hafte se mein tujhe mana raha  
tha tu ek baar bhi nahin mana. maheen...  
ghar se kya kha kar ai ho

maheen: hahahahaha kuch nahin imran..  
mujhe ghar jana hai. ok zulfi. take care  
Allah hafiz

zulfi: Allah hafiz.

zulfi ne maheen ki baaton par kafi ghaur  
kiya. khastor par suchi mohobbat wali  
baat par. yeh baat zulfi k dil ko teer ki trah  
nikalti hui chali gai. agle din zulfi jese hi  
nashte ki table par pohocha to ghar wale  
zulfi ko dekh kar kafi khush hogaye. abba  
jaan itne sharminda the k ek baar bhi  
apne bete ki taraf ankh uthake na dekha.  
lekin zulfi abba ko chori chori dekhne par  
amada hogaya. abba ko pata chalgaya to  
ghabrahat main akar chai ki piyali apne  
kapro par giradi aur kapre badaalne k  
bahane kamre mein chale gaye aur tab  
tak qapis na aye jab tak zulfi university k  
liye ravana na hua. university pohochte  
car park karte zulfi apne abba ki harkat  
par hanse laga.

imran: abeyyy yaar meine bola tha na k  
kuch karna chahiye abhi dekhna sham tak  
mafi nama b ajayega

zulfi: are nahin yaar mujhe mafi nama  
nahin chahiye bas unhe ehssaas hogaya  
mere sath normal bat karen itna hi kafi  
hai.

maheen: good morning zulfi...

zulfi: good morning... kesi ho

maheen: khush hun tumhe dekh kar tum  
aaj kese ho?

kese btaye k zulfi ki maheen ko dekh kar  
iswaqt kya halat horahi thi...

aaj zulfi ki nazren maheen se hatne ka  
naam nahin lerahi thi. maheen k badan  
par mausam k mutabik pehne hua rang  
aur uska chamakta hua chehra zulfi k  
andar ek teer ki trah lagne laga. lecture k  
doran bhi zulfi maheen k kareeb baithne  
ki koshish mein laga raha use din bhar  
dekhta raha. lekin filhaal maheen is baat

se anjaan thi.

sham ko jab latif maheen ko university se lene aya to pata chala ke aaj latif ne new car li hai. bilkul wohi car jo maheen ko pasand hai. maheen apni car ko dekh kar behad khush hogai. lekin zulfi chupke se maheen ko dekhta raha. ghar jane tak zulfi maheen k bare mein sochne se baaz na aya. lekin jese hi woh ghar pohoncha wahan dekha k k chacha jaan apni laldi alia ko lekar baith kar intezaar kar rahe hain. launch mein jese hi un dono ki shakalen nazar ai to zulfi ka dil chaha k woh ulti karde magar adab aur tehzeeb k dayere mein reh kar chacha jaan k sath salam dua karna use zyada munasib laga. pichle baar ki batamizi k liye mafi bhi mangi. jese hi barkhuddar kamre ki taraf jane lage to abba jaan ne unhe wahi rokliya.

abba: baitho humare paas zulfi

zulfi: abbu aaj professor sahab ne project diya hai us par kaam karna hai

abba: 5 mint ki baat hai baith jao

jese hi zulfi chacha jaan aur alia k paas ja kar baitha to chacha jaan ne hasbe adat apni takreer shuru kardi.

chacha jaan: aree beta esi choti choti baton ko lekar naraz nahin hua karte. meine alia ko bohut samjhaya hai ab ainda k baad humari taraf se tumhe koi shikayat ka mauka nahin milega. yeh ring lo aur dobara se ise pehnado. yeh chote mote jhagre miya bv mein hote rehte hain. chalo shabash. alia! tum bhi is se sorry kaho aur khatam karo is baat ko. zulfi: chacha jaan mein apse mafi chahta hun lekin alia ne jo kuch kiya woh bhi dunya k samne woh bilkul kable mafi

nahin hai. isliye gustakhi maaf mein ab yeh rishta qubool nahin karsakta.

alia: plz zulfi..

zulfi: alia no! enough is enough... abba jaan mein upar jaraha hun kuch kaam hai.

abba jaan: acha beta tum jao. ... dekh chote bache hain lekin ab bare hogaye hain apna bura aur acha khud samajhte hain. aur is baat se mein bhi aitraf karta hun k pehl alia ne ki thi use istra ring utar k nahin deni chahiye thi. zulfi pichle dino bohut sakht bimar raha hai alia ki wjha se aur galiban alia ne ek baar b uska haal nahin pucha hoga. meri bhatiji hai mere hathon mein bari hui hai mein iski harkato se achi trah waqif hun. isliye chote ab humein maaf karde zulfi ki kismat mein jo hoga uska Allah waris

alia: bare abbu sorry kehne mein koi burai to nahin hai na?

abba jaan: nahin hai mera beta. lekin is bat ko abhi yahi daffan kardo

alia: kya mein zulfi se mil sakti hun

abba jaan: tumhari kismat hai agar usne darvaza kholdiya to.

yeh sunte hi alia zulfi k room ki taraf chali gai lekin zulfi ne upar wali window se hi dekhliya tha k alia us k room ki taraf arahi hai. aur hua wohi jo zulfi k abba jaan ne kaha tha zulfi ne darvaza nahin khola. alia wahan se chali gai aur apne dad yani chacha jaan k sath ghar ko ravana hogai. kuch hi der baad zulfi k abba zulfi ki kamre mein use se baat karne gaye zulfi ne jab darvaza khola to khamoshi se ehtraman apne abba jaan ko kamre mein ane ki davat di

abba: kya karrahe ho?

zulfi: aaj university ka pehle project mila



hai us par kaam karraha hun  
abba jaan: teri tabiyat kesi hai?  
zulfi: allhamdolillah...  
abba jaan zulfi k gandhe par hath rakhte  
hue bole

abba jaan: dekh meri jaan mera beta  
mein jo kuch kehta hun karta hun tere  
bhlai k liye karta hun. tune alia se shadi  
nahin karni mat kar. teri zindagi hai tu  
fesla kar. lekin apne baap ko maaf karde.  
mein janta hun k mein apne bhai ki olado  
k liye bohot jazbati hun.  
zulfi: abba.. mein is bare mein baat nahin  
karna chahta  
abba: =) , jab tu yeh kehta mein samajh  
jata hun k tune mujhe maaf kardiya. chal  
nazam ka time horaha hai aaj dono baap  
beta masjid jakar Allah se dua mangte k  
humein khuda har burai aur burai ko  
humse door rakhe. AMEEN

jese hi zulfi masjid pohoncha aur nmaz k  
baad jab zulfi ne apne hath dua k liye  
uthaye to band ankho mein usne ek  
chehra dekha. jab usne ghaur kiya to wo  
chehra kisi aur ka nahin balke maheen ka  
tha. zulfi chonk gaya. zulfi shayed bhul  
chuka tha k woh shadi shuda hai. subha  
university gaya to wahan maheen kal ki  
trah hasbe adat mausam k rang mein  
rangi hui thi. library mein maheen k sath  
wale PC par baith gaya aur apne project  
par kaam karna shuru kardiya. lekin uska  
dhyan kahin aur tha.

zulfi: uff kitna mushkil hai  
maheen: kya hua zulfi miyan, kya mushkil  
hai  
zulfi: yeh question dekho... project hai ya  
bala??  
maheen: hahahah koi haal nahin, lao

dikhao....

maheen ne uski thori si madat kardi. woh  
us k thora qareeb hogai. zulfi ki nazaren  
maheen se hatne ka naam nahin lerahi  
thi.

maheen: samjhe?!!  
zulfi: haan haan samajh gayaa thnx  
buddy  
maheen: ur welcome!!  
zulfi: ek baat btao..  
maheen: haan pucho  
zulfi: kya tum mujhe apna dost samajhti  
ho?  
maheen: lol yeh khayal tumhare zehn  
mein kaha se aya?  
zulfi: tumhi ne kaha tha na k tumhare  
dost tumhara w8 karrahe hain pareshan  
hai tumhare liye aur tum mujhe ghar  
bulane bhi ai thi kya mein tumhe apni  
freindslist mein dal sakta hun ya dal  
chuka hun  
maheen: mujhe achi logon k sath acha  
saluuk karne ki adat hai.  
zulfi: it means mein tumhe acha lagta hun  
maheen: hahahahaha.... ur a very nice  
person  
zulfi: and what abt being a friend? am i  
not ur friend??  
maheen: hahahaha.... khuda janta hai  
zulfi: tum q nahin janti  
maheen: hahahahh  
zulfi: tumhe to jhut bolna bhi nahin ata  
maheen: woh kese ?  
zulfi: woh phul tumne mujhe gift kiye the  
latif ne nahin hena?  
maheen: haan woh meri taraf se the lekin  
meine yeh soch kar yeh bola tha k pata  
nahin tum mere bare mein kya sochoge  
isliye jhut bolna para. sorry  
zulfi: mujhse dosti karogi???

maheen: lol..

zulfi: tum hansti bohut ho...

maheen: hansna sehat k liye acha hota hai

zulfi: mein tumhe apni bohut achi dost manta hun. wese abhi itna interaction

nahin hua humare beech but i know k tum ek bohut achi dost sabit hosakti ho. bolo will u b my friend?

maheen: i dont mind...

zulfi ne foran apna hath us k age kiya aur maheen ne kafi der tak sochne k baad us k sath dosti wala hand shake kiya. jese hi maheen ne zulfi ka hath thama zulfi ko laga k yeh dosti nahin kuch aur hai...

dosti ka hath milane k baad maheen aur zulfi ki dosti din b din gehri hoti gai. roz broz university ki parhai k sath sath

enjoyment bhi maheen ki zindagi ka hissa ban chuki thi. zulfi maheen k liye university jata aur maheen apni

enjoyment k liye. wese to maheen is bare mein kafi khush kismat thi k use humesha ache dost mile chahe school college ya

university ho. zulfi aur maheen aksar ghanto baith kar har topic k bare mein baat kiya karte. chahe woh sad ho khushi ka ho family ka ho school ya college life ka. zulfi ko maheen ki meethi meethi

baato se garz tha aur maheen ko dil khol k baatein karna ka. kabhi kabhi to esa hota tha k zulfi khamoshi se baitha rehta

aur maheen ki baatein sunta rehta. imran bhi us group mein shamil tha aur kuch maheen ki kuch saheliya bhi. lekin in dono ki bonding kuch alag hi dikhai deti thi.

imran ko zulfi ki ankhaiin kuch badli badli si nazar ane lagi. maheen ki saheliyo ko maheen ki baatein alag sunai dene lagi.

imran: yaar zulfi itna khush to tu kabhi

alia k sath nahin tha maheen k sath bara khush rehta hai

zulfi: uski baat hi kuch hai yaar

imran: maslan?!

zulfi: chor yaar...

imran: ek baat yaad rakhna

zulfi: kyaa

maheen: she is married

zulfi: i know hum dono sirf ache dost hain tujhe kya laga

imran: kuch nahin mere bhai.. kuch nahin laga mujhe... tu mere p na charh jayyoo

zulfi: maheen ki baato mein ek alag si kashish mehsoos hoti hai. jab woh baat karti hai to man karta hai k koi aur kano mein awaz na aye warna uski awaz ki insult hojayegi

imran: kya baat yeh to filmo mein hota hai

zulfi: tu bakwas bari karta hai kasmeee.....

udhar dusri taraf maheen ki friend usko tang karne se baaz na ati

anum: hmmm bari dosti hogai hai tum dono ki

maheen: tum q jal rahi ho

anum: mein q jalne lagi, wese he is nice hena??

maheen: haan bohut...

anum: tum married ho na?

maheen: haan hun

anum: bach k rehna meri jaan

maheen: kis se tum se?

anum: wohi apne is dost se

maheen: tum fikar q karti ho... itni

nadaan nahin hun ek acha insaan hai ek acha dost hai.

anum: hmmm

sham ko jab maheen latif k sath apne din

bhar ki baatein us k sath share karti to kahan hai  
sath hi zulfi kii baton ki bochal karti. wese latif: aivain mein q btaun?!! surprise  
to latif ko maheen ki khushi se garz rehta nahin rahega phir  
lekin ek din woh thora sa jall bhun gaya maheen: ohhh... acha chale thik hai

latif: kamal karti ho, acha yeh btao k mere weekend par latif ne apna vadah pura  
bare mein zulfi se kitni baatein karti ho kiya aur maheen k sath romantic holidays  
tum par chala gaya. wooow mosam bohot  
maheen: lo!! mein to karti aapki hi hun suhana tha jagha bohot khubsurat thi  
koi aaur batein karne ka kabhi moka maheen ki khushi ka kahi thikana na tha  
nahin milta aur latif ki mohobbat 7ve asma ko chune  
latif: acha herat ki baat hai se baaz na ati. dono mein beinteha  
maheen: kya... mohobbat dikhai derahi thi. weekend se  
latif: kuch nahin. yaar latif bari kismat lotne k baad jese maheen ne university  
wala hai tu k teri bv apne husbaaand ki mein qadam rakha to sare dost yeh janne  
baatein apne dosto se share karti rehti par amada hogae k uska waqt latif k sath  
hain nwazish hai apki maheen latif sahiba kese guzra hoga. zulfi yeh sab baatein sun  
maheen: aap mujhe tease kar rahe ho? kar zara khamosh hogaya. imran ko  
latif: nahin meri jaan mein q karna laga samajh agai k shayed zulfi ko yeh baatein  
mein tumhe q tease karunga mujhe acha sun kar kuch nahin lagraha tha. imran  
lagta jab tum mere sath ese hassi khushi thora sa ghusse mein agaya aur maheen  
rehti ho apne dil ki bat mujhse share karti se kehne laga  
ho tumhari khushi k liye to mein kuch bhi  
karsakta hun... imran: maheen sis.. wese dil jalane wali  
maheen: acha ... ek baat btye. apko acha baatein tum zara kam kiya karo!  
nahin lagraha na?? maheen: haye Allah ab meine kya kardiya  
latif: thora sa magar tum khush ho itna imran: dil tordiyaa...  
kafi hai mere liye maheen: kiska  
maheen: im sorry... imran: hum logon ka na koi gf na koi  
latif: ek shart par. yaar sorry??? u know mangetar na koi.. asi te kallam kalle  
meine ese accept nahin karta rehgae na  
maheen: to phir? maheen: hahahahahahahh to meine apko  
latif: u know i mean? kab roka hua hai?  
maheen: dhaath! imran: hum hi to ruke hue the lekin ab  
latif: hahahahaha.. suno weekend par ek humara bhi dil cha raha hai... aap jesa koi  
jagah lekar jana hai tumhe tum plz roza meri zindagi mein aye to baat ban  
rakhlana jayee!!!  
maheen: kidahr jana haii....? roza kis maheen: good sense of humor..  
cheez ka imran: lae 10!!! meri behn zara gana gaur  
latif: study se roza rakhlanaaaa... u n me... farmana...  
samjhii?! maheen: farmaliya ab?  
maheen: haan woh to thik hai lekin jana imran: aap jesa.. koi... lalala.... haye re

kismat phuti  
maheen: daffa ho imran...

zulfi ko samajh ai to imran ko khajane wali nazro dekhne laga aur jwaban imran ne bhi zulfi ko ankh mari aur danto ko chabaya. maheen phir bhi anjaan rahi. sham ko jab latif maheen ko lene aya to usne dekha k maheen ki kisi baat par hansi nahin ruk rahi thi jo shayed zulfi ne us se ki thi. lekin latif zulfi ki nazren dekh kar samajh gaya k daal mein kuch kala hai.

zulfi: aisa hi to hai naa

maheen: hahahahahahahaha kamal karte ho tum bhi...

latif: asslamoalekum guyss

maheen: walekumsalam... dekhe na latif!! thi?

mujhe bare hi maze ki bat btai aaj zulfi ne

zulfi latif ki ankhon mein ghussa dekh kar thora dargayaa...

latif: acha mein bhi to suno

zulfi: are it was just a small joke dont worry

maheen: acha mein ab chalti hun see u soon

zulfi: byee

latif: bye dude...

maheen ki hansii ghar jane tak rukne ka naam nahin lerahi thi aur latif ka ghussa utarne ka naam nahin leraha tha. thik hai unviarsity mein kuch girls latif ki bhi friends thi magar itni closeness to nahi thi... akhir woh uska shohar hai usko to bura lagega hi. lekin usko maheen ka hansta hua chehra bigarna nahin tha. sham ko maheen laptop par baithi apne project par kaam karrahi thi aur latif apni

book mein magan tha. agle din subha nashte ki table par latif ka mood thora sa off tha lekin maheen hasbe adat khush bash university ki tayari mein magan thi. latif ne maheen ko university chora aur khud nikal para office k liye. wapsi par latif maheen ko time par lene na asaka to zulfi ne use ghar pohochane ki zid kardi. maheen k lakh mana karne k bawajood zulfi ne use apni car mein bithaya aur dono ghar ki taraf ravana hogae. signal par jese hi zulfi ki car jake ruki to left side par ushi waqt latif ki car khari hogai. jese hi latif ne apna sir right ko ghumaya to maheen ko zulfi k sath baitha hua dekh kar use itna ghussa aya k kya btaun...

latif: tum mera intezaar nahin karsakti

maheen: mein to bus k sath ghar wapis ane wali thi lekin zulfi ne zidd ki aur

mujhe ghar chordiya

latif: lagta hai tumhara intezaam karna parega

maheen: kya matlab hai apka?!

latif: matlab yeh k cycle ka intezaam. kal mein tumhare liye cycle ladunga ainda k baad mein agar late hojau to tum cycle se ghar ana

maheen: are yeh to acha hai. thik hai!

do din bad maheen subha subha apni cycle par ravana hui aur jese hi university k gate mein daghil hui to zulfi ki hasi maheen ko dekh kar chuut gai.

zulfi: awwwww wohi purani college wali maheen

maheen: hahahaah haan woh kya hai na ajkal latif ko bohut kam hota hai office mein to mujhe cycle ledi k mein ghar waqt par pohonch jau. to meine kaha achi baat

hai kisi ka ehsaan lena se acha hai apni  
cheez ho aur wese bhi cycle chalayehue  
bhi kafi waqt hogaya hai. to meine kaha  
chalo is bahane thori si practise bhi  
hojayegi

zulfi: ehsaan? kya meine tum par koi  
ehsaan kiya hai dost hun tumhara kuch to  
farz banta hai

maheen: are nahin yaar esi koi baat nahin  
bas u know i love my cycle ! hahahaha  
zulfi:acha chalo woh din bhi taza kar lete  
hain au gari lekar?

maheen; hahaha are nahin pagal thi mein  
uswaqt

zulfi: ek baat kahun ? tum bari cute lag  
rahi thi uswaqt

maheen: acha?!... i know

zulfi: yaa u hv to know this

jese hi maheen apni cycle par ghar ki  
taraf nikalne lagi to usne apni cycle par ek  
card aur ek guldasta dekha. us card ko  
khola to usmein... " i love you maheen "  
likha hua tha.. yeh dekh kar maheen  
pareshan hogai. uswaqt tak zulfi apne  
ghar ja chuka tha...

phulon ka guldasta aur woh card dekh kar  
maheen ko laga k shayed yeh harkat latif  
ne use manane k liye ki hai. lekin maheen  
latif se naraz to na thi. anyways khushi  
khushi woh guldasta aur woh card lekar  
ghar pohonch gayi. lunch ki table par  
maheen ki hanshi nahin rukrahi thi. latif ka  
mood phir se off hogaya. kabhi maheen  
latif ko ankh mare kabhi ankhon ankhon  
mein iqrar kare kabhi koi shararat to  
kabhi koi. latif wahan se bezar hokar  
office ki taraf ravana hogaya. rat ko jab  
latif ghar lota to maheen ne apne  
husband ka fav color pehna hua tha aur

hath mein guldaste se uska istekbaal kiya.

maheen: agaye aap?

latif: haan yaar tobaa itna kaam hai ajkal  
ghar time dene ka mauka nahin milraha

maheen: koi baat nahin jaldi khatam

hojayega.

latif: kahi jarahi ho? itna ban dhan ke ..

maheen: haan ja to rahi hun

latif: kahan?!

maheen: kisi k khwabo mein

latif: acha ...

maheen: puchenge nahin kis k

latif: nahin...

maheen: puchle naaa...

latif: hanji btao... " bare ghusse se "

maheen: apke...

latif: jhuut...

maheen: such!

latif: jhuut!

maheen: kesee! phul to aap hi ne diye the  
na kitne pyare hai thnk u

latif: yeh kahan se aye?

maheen: meri cycle par pare hue the  
meine samajha aapki taraf se hain thank  
you

latif: meine yeh phul to nahin diye tumhe?

maheen: mzak choree...

latif: mein such keh raha hun. tumhari  
chutti k waqt mein office mein tha ek mint  
k liye bhi mere liye wahan se nikalna  
bohut mushkil tha. yeh phul tumhe kisne  
diye hain?

maheen: meine samjha apne diye hai to  
meine...

latif: what the hell!! pata lagao ye kis ki  
harkat warna mein kal tumhari university  
pohonch jaunga!

maheen yeh baat sun kar dargai ! YAA  
KHUDA yeh harkat kisne ki hogi. agle din  
maheen kafi ghusse mein university ki

taraf ravana hui. jese hi usne cycle park ki k us k mobile par ek sms aya

unknownnumber : hi maheen i hope k tumhe mere diye hue flowers ache lage honge aur card bhi. meri mohabbat ka yeh chota sa nazrana qubool karlo. tumhara sirf tumhara zulfi!

yeh read kar k maheen ko to jese aag laggai. zulfi apni caar park kar k jese hi maheen k samne aya to billa soche samjhe maheen ne zulfi k muun par ek zor daar thappar de mara! zulfi k ronte khare hogaye...

maheen: sharam nahin ai tumhe yeh harkat karte hue!

zulfi: kya hua maheen

maheen: flowers card aur ab yeh sms!! shame on u mein tumhe apna acha dost manti thi aur tum mujh par hi line marrahe ho... dimagh to nahin khrab hogaya tumhara!

zulfi: kya bakwas kar rahi ho meine esa kuch nahin kiya

maheen: ohhh to sms parho kiska naam likha hai tumhi zulfi ho na jise mein jante hun

zulfi: aree yaar yeh mera number hai hi nahin

maheen: bakwas band karo ajkal ek se zyada number rakhna konsa mushkil kaam hai!?

zulfi: maheen yakeen mano yeh mera number nahin hai...

maheen: i hate you!!!

zulfi: oyee listen!! jab mera kasoor hi nahin hai to q mujhe i hate bol rahi ho. i thought u trusted me!

maheen: haan meine tum par aitbaar kiya ko ? tha. lekin ab nahin karti. mein bhi socho

alia k sath break up hone k baad tum meri taraf kese hogayee. ab pata chala ameer logo k chonchle...

zulfi: to tum konsa itne gareeb ho tumhare husband tumhe khilate to hain ya tum kisi se mang kar khati ho! maheen: errrhhhh disgusting!!!

yaar ajeeb larki hai ek baar baat to lo zulfi ki. mana k zulfi ko tumse mohobbbat hai magar itni neech harkat woh kabhi karega. zulfi k hath already woh number a chuka tha. itni deer mein imran university k andar daghil hogaya aur zulfi ne sari baat use bta d. takreeban 10 mint k andar andar imran ne yeh pata lagaliya k woh number kisa ka tha. any guesses?!! .... woh alia ka number tha jo usne apne kisi czn k name par register karvaya tha. aur wohi czn zulfi ke to pehle se hi bohot khilaf tha. asal mein us hi czn k sath alia ka affair bhi chal chuka tha lekin zulfi ki jhuti mohabbat... uffff.! zulfi ghusse se bhara hua usi waqt alia k ghar ja pohoncha. jese hi woh wahan gaya to dekha k alia aur uska czn launch mein baithe zulfi ka mzak ura rahe the. zulfi ghusse behaal apne czn ko jakar use giree baan se pakara use pathakh kar niche giraya aur marna shuru karidya. alia ne hasb e adat shor macha diya. chacha jaan ghabrat hue bahir aye aur bari mushkil se un dono larko ko alag kiya..

zulfi: chachu! puche in dono se inhone mere sath aaj kya kiya hai.

alia: kya kiya hai humne tum hosh mein to ho

zulfi: acha mein hosh mein nahin hun! woh sms tumne send kiya tha maheen

jimmy: bakwas apni band karo hume kya

pata kisne bheja hai

imran: abe oyee!! sale!!! h\*\*\*\*\* ....

meine abhi yeh number pata lagvaya hai  
yeh tere naam se darj hai yakeen nahin  
ata to majid ko bulake dikhaun kya??

zulfi: kis kisam ki hadhharam larki ho tum.  
mera us k sath kuch b chakkar nahin hai  
aur tumne us k paak saaf daman p itna  
ganda keechar uchalne ki jurrat kese ki.  
aur tu jimmy k bache tu to humesha mujh

se jalta tha. lekin mujhe aaj pata chala k  
tere jese log kabhi kisi ko khush nahin  
dekh sakte.! sale!! ab mere samne zindagi  
bhar mat ana warna mein tujhe gayab  
kardunga

jimmy: uncle! aap sunrahe hain yeh kya  
baki jaraha hai. tumhari gf tumhe  
mubarak ho

alia: oho... bura lag gaya!

zuldi: acha to tum man gai ho k woh  
harkat tumhari thi

alia: han woh sms meine hi kiya tha  
mujhe chorkar 2nd day tum us k sath  
laggaye sharam to tumhe ani chahiye

zulfi: acha to yeh jo khara hai yahan par  
tera yaar us k bare mein kya kahogi!

chacha: chup karo sare tum!!! zulfi kya  
hua hai . aram se btao.

zulfi ne chacha jaan ko sari baat bta di.

itne deer mein alia aur uska ex bf yani czn  
jimmy sharam se pani pani hogaye.

chacha jaan ne foran gari dbai imran aur  
zulfi ko university legaye. wahan maheen  
baithi ek koni mein ro ro kar apna bura  
haal kiye jarahi thi. lekin is baar latif bhi  
wahan mojud tha. jese hi latif ki nazar

zulfi par pari woh josh mein utha aur ja  
kar uska gire baan se pakarliya. imran aur  
chacha jaan ne bari hi mushkilo se un  
dono ko alag kiya. imran k shor sharabe  
ne is baat ka yakeen dila diya k woh

harkat zulfi ne nahin balke alia ne ki thi

chacha: maheen beta! mujhe maaf kardo  
yeh meri beti k kartoot hain ainda k baad  
esa kabhi nahin hoga. mera beta tum ek  
baar zulfi ki baat to sunleti. chalo ab maaf  
kardo use bhi aur mujhe bhi. mein janta  
hun k alia bohot bigar chuki hai. lekin ab  
mein hun na mein sambhalunga. tum  
fikir na karo.

maheen: uncle...mein ek shadi shuda larki  
hun apne husband ki wafadaar hun zulfi  
mera bohot acha dost hai lekin apki itla k  
liye arz hai k mere husband ise bilkul  
pasand nahin karte aur nahi chahte k  
mein ainda zulfi ki taraf dekhu bhi. isliye  
mujhe maaf karde

chacha: nahin latif bete! mere bhatije ka  
koi kasoor nahin hai ismein

zulfi: rehnde de chacha. meri wajah se  
maheen ka dil tuuta hai aur latif ka is par  
ghussa hona mein samjhta hun. mein bhi  
kitna pagal hun. ainda mein in dono k  
beech mein kabhi nahin aunga. mein  
nahin chahta k maheen ki married life ko  
koi anch pohoche. maheen mujhe maaf  
kardo plz. hey dude latif im really sorry..  
but trust me maheen is a good friend of  
mine mein ise kabhi koi takleef nahin  
desakta. im sorry

latif: its okay... aur aj k baad maheen  
tumse kabhi baat nahin karegi mujhe meri  
bv mera pyar mujhe wapis chahiye  
maheen: mujhe ghar jana hai..

latif: haan chalo...

zulfi: maheen.. im sorry...

uff yeh mohobbat kitni zalim cheez hai.  
hokar bhi iqrar nahin kiya jata. takleef  
mein apne mehboob ko dekha bhi nahin  
jata. zulfi khamoshi se maheen ki life se  
nikalne ki tayari mein laggaya. leki phir

bhi koi esi baat zarur thi jo use maheen ki taraf keenchrahi thi. maheen ko yeh baat andar se khai jarahi thi k usne latif kehna na man kar apni aur latif ko mohobbat ki insult ki hai.

latif: heyy meri jaan kya hua tujhe?!

maheen: im sorry meine apki baat nahin mani

latif: yeh to tumhari purani adat hai bolte raho apni man mani karti ho aur jab nuksan hota to sorry bolti ho... ur not a child meri jaan

maheen: latif... i hate this guy!

latif: and i love you acha chalo rona band karo mein tumse naraz nahin hun. mein kabhi tumse naraz hosakta hun bhala? jisdin mein naraz hogaya us din meri sanse rukjayengi.

maheen: esa na kahee... meri bhi ruksakti hain

latif: hahahaha ruksakti hain! ??! oh meri jaan...

maheen: hmmm ....

sari raat zulfi ne maheen k khayal mein guzardi use khastor par uk baat k liye use guiltly feel horahi thi k latif ne apni bv ko zulfi se baat to door uski taraf dekhne se bhi mana karidya aur sath hi maheen ke mun se nikle k talakh alfaazo k liye bhi pareshan tha jo zulfi k dil teer ki trah chub

rahe the. lekin bhala koi itna anjaan bhi kese hosakta hai? zulfi ko abhi b pata nahin chalraha tha k use maheen se mohobbat hochuki hai...

maheen k liye yeh dosti shuru hone se pehle hi khatam hogai. jab bhi maheen university jati aur jese hi zulfi us k samne ata oh use dekh kar ghusse se mun dusri taraf karleti, group mein baithi apni saheliyo k sath aksar kho si jati. sofia ki

shadi par wahan bhi woh bohut khamosh aur udaas rehti. yeh sab karte karte ek semester bhi khatam hua. jese hi dusra semester shuru hua professor sahab ne group combine study k liye ek project tayar kiya aur is baar apni marzi ki students k sath combine study??! na mumkin!! kismat ka kahel tha ya itefaq??.. dekhte hain... professor sahab ne pyale mein bohut sari chittya rakhi jin k upar number likhe hue the. sab students ne ek chitt nikali apne number se match kiya group k sath combine study k liye ready hogaye. maheen ki chitt ka number 7 tha. wese to 7 uska lucky number tha lekin jese hi group bani to maheen k to jese hosh hi urh gaye!

group 7 : zulfi, imran, anum, maheen & alia

lahowalaquwat itni bakwas group! moka dekhte hi maheen professor sahab k paas ja pohonchi aur unse group change karne ki demand karne lagi. professor sahab ne dant kar maheen ko apni group mein study karne k liye wapis bhej diya. imran aur anum to thik the lekin woh ex love birds...? na mumkin!! tarbuze ki trah mun sajaye hue woh apni group ke paas jaa pohonchi to dekha k wahan already project p kaam karne ki discussion horahi thi. zulfi ne jab maheen ka chehra dekha to samajh gaya...

imran: yaa dekho aap 3 girls ho hum 2 boys to mera nahin khayal k yeh itna mushkil hai time bhi kafi hai. agar hum work divide karenge to bhi ek fix timing rakhte hue yeh project hum ikhata karsakte hain.

anum: baat to sahi ae, tum kya kehti ho ?  
maheen: haan thik hai jese aap log sahi samjho



alia: lekin mein nahin karungi maheen k sath kaam

imran: tu to group se bahir nikalja

alia: ok fine!

zulfi: stop it yaar! for god sake alia humis waqt study kar rahe hain. apne fesle mat chalao idahr

alia: tumhari shakal dekh kar mera khoon ghol uth ta hai to mein tumhare sath kaam kya karungi.

anum: can u guys plz stop fighting its disgusting!!! alia tumne humari group mein nahin rehna professor sahab k paas jao aur unse kaho. humein bezar mat karo

alia: fine!!!

jese hi alia wahan se uth kar gai maheen ne anum k kaan mein kuch kaha. anum ne zor se sir par hath mara aur kaha

anum: are u serius?

maheen: yes im serius dekhlena abhi tume

imran: kya hogaya larkiyo

anum: bayii mein to yeek baat nahin btaungi na hi mujh mein himmat hai maheen tum btao yaar

maheen: 5 mint... imran

alia: hadh hogai hai lagta hai professor sahab ka dmagh khrab hogaya hai i think unki ajkal bv thik se khana nahin bna karahi disgusting

imran: kya hua!?

alia: i was just there aur unhone meri itni insult k kya bataun. kehte hain group change nahin hosakta.

anum aur maheen ne ankhone ankhone mein baaten karni shuru kardi. alia ka ghussa 8ve asman ko chune par amada hogaya. sab kafi bezar hogaye k ab alia ka mun kese band kiya jaye. woh akeli bolti

rahi aur sab khamoshi se sunte rahe k kisi waqt to chup karegi. takreeban 20 mint baad woh finally chup hogai aur finally group 7 ne apna kaam shuru kardiya.... kismat ya ittefaq? kuch samajh aya?! anyways... sham ko ghar lot te hi maheen ka ghussa kam hone se raha.

khala jaan: ohhoo guriyaa kya hogaya hai tumhe q itne ghusse mein ho ??

maheen: bas khala mujhe chirh hogai hai kahi koi sakoon ka saman hi peda nahin horaha. upar se university k log.. ek number k ... bhuk lagi hai

latif: not again!! kya har waqt chakh chakh. kabhi to sakoon ka sans liya karo yaar

ambreen: hmmmm dusro ko khush dekh kar ise kahan chain ata hai

noreen: baji kya hogaya hai apko maheen babhi itni pareshan hai

ambreen: bakwas to tum kam hi karo. jo log dusro ko pareshan karte hain istrach k drama karte hain

maheen: plz ambreen ab to ghussa chordo mein jab se yahan ai hun tum mujhe kuch na kuch kehti rehti ho lekin meine abhi tak tumhe kuch nahin bola

latif: ambreen yeh humare ghar ki afraad hai i think u should respect her

ambreen: huh... !!! ammi mein saira k sath shopping par ja rahi hun. Allah hafiz latif: kya hoga iska?

khala jaan: acha choro yeh sab tum khana khao aur relax hojao

khana khane k doran latif miyan ko maheen begum ne sari baat btati di. lekin yeh sab sunkar latif ko ghussa nahin balke hansni aane lagi

maheen: apko hansni aarahi hain jahan meri

band baji hui hai... :'(  
latif: yaar itni choti si baat??? acha yeh  
btao tumhari group mein kis k sath banti  
hai? i mean who is ur friend  
Maheen: zulfi aur alia k ilawa sab ache  
hain  
latif: then work with them!  
maheen: boys aur girls ki group alag  
hogayi hai  
latif: to ismein kya hai tum anum k sath  
apne kaam par dhyan dena its so simple.  
dekh yaar istrach ki harkatein hoti rehti  
hain... just chill...  
maheen: but alia mere se bardasht nahin  
hoti  
latif: us c to tum bhi bardasht nahin hoti  
hogi lol  
maheen: mazak choree...  
latif: hahahaha acha chordiya. dont worry  
sab thik hojayega.

zulfi aur imran ne project par kaam karna  
shuru kardiya.

zulfi : yaar yeh larkiya kya haiin?"

imran: kya hua lale???

zulfi: alia ko to wese bhi tameez nahin hai  
aur maheen ka ghussa kam nahin hota  
kese karenge hum yeh sab

imran: mera to dil kar raha tha k mein

alia ko ek zor dar tamacha de maru

zulfi: mar dete ?!

imran: ahow... mar deta. tune aaj ek baat  
note ki

zulfi: abey kya hai yar?!

imran: maheen kitni khamosh thi aur uska  
ghussa?? toba toba

zulfi: meine use note karna chordiya hai

imran: aah jhuuta!! tu usko chori chori  
dekhta to rehta hai

zulfi: woh to mein uski baat sunraha tha...

imran: acha.... yaar tu maheen se kya ab

kabhi baat nahin karega

zulfi: mein uski married life mein zeher  
nahin gholna chata. latif ki ankhone mein  
meine jo nafrat dekhi yaar bara khauf aya  
mujhe. i want to see maheen happy

imran: as in?

zulfi: what as in...

imran: kyon khush dekhna chahte ho  
woh lagti kya hai tumhari

zulfi: dost hai meri...

imran: achawww.... kuch din pehle to  
kuch aur scene tha

zulfi: dekh yaar...

imran: dikhaa

zulfi: masti kam kardee.. chup kar k kaam  
kar

imran: lolz okay...

zulfi rat bhar yeh bat sochta raha k akhir  
usko maheen ki itni parwa q hai? akhri  
woh use khush dekhna q chahta hai. sab  
log ek dusre ko khush rakhte lekin use  
maheen ki khushi kyon sab se zyada azeez  
hain? akhir woh uski kya lagti hai... yeh  
sochte sochte zulfi ki ankh laggai aur ek  
bohut hi khubsoorat khwab ka aghas  
hua...

gulab ke farsh par nange paun k dabe  
dabe qadam... pazeeb ki chankaar lehrata  
anchal.

khuli ghani zulfo ki piche chupa ek haseen  
chehra. hatho mein lagi hue mehndi aur  
churiyon ki sajavat zulfi ko kayal karne par  
amada hogai. jese hi us chehre se zulfen  
hati zulfi woh chera dekh kar heran

hogayya...

zulfi k khwab mein maheen ka bharta hua  
hath use thamne par majbuur hogaya.

maheen ki muskrati hui ankhaiin zulfi ka  
khwab ban chuki thi. maheen k lazzarte  
hoton ki muskan zulfi ki muskan banchuki  
thi. jese hi subha ankh khuli to zulfi ne

apne aap ko paseene mein nahata hua  
paya. fresh up hoke jab aine k samne  
tayar hone k liye khara hua to maheen k  
kehke uske kano mein gunjne lage. nashte  
ki table pae zulfi ka dhyan kahi aur tha.  
university jab pohochna to maheen ka  
murjaya hua aur ghussa wala chehra  
dekh kar zulfi ko bohot ajeeb laga. k abhi  
to woh maheen ko khush dekh kar aya hai  
ab ise achananak kya hogaya? sab log  
hasb e adat project par kaam kar rahe  
the. alia apne mobile k sath bz thi  
maheen aur anum laptop mein khoi hui  
thi. zulfi ki nazre maheen se hatne ka  
naam nahin lerahi thi aur imraan zulfi ko  
dekh kar aag bagola horaha tha.

imran: hogaya!!!...

zulfi: kya hogayya?!

maheen: uff zara ahista bolo

alia: yaar kya hai

anum: meine samjha pata nahin koi  
zalzala agaya hai...

imran: hogaya humara project sharam  
karo tum sab k sab!

zulfi: phir shuru hogayaa...

maheen: hua kya hai??! kya bol rahe ho

imran: zara group mein nazar ghumao  
maheen sahiba

maheen: sabhi to kam karrahe hain

imran: sab apko kaam karte hue nazara  
arahe hain...

anum ne zor se apne mathe par hath  
mara q k woh samajh chuki thi k kis bare  
mein bat horahi hai.

imran: alia plz yes msgs baad mein karna  
help these girls yaar. aur tu zulfi k bache  
tu to hava mein tare gin raha hai din  
mein?! sharam kar aur meri help kar  
kamine

zulfi: yaar q shor macha rahe ho savere  
savere hadh hai.. la dikhaa...tune to sab  
kuch ghalt karidya hai

imran: to tu sahi karde mein yeh sab akela  
karun??

ufff suchi muchi ese fight horahi thi k jese  
koi jang lag gayi ho.

maheen: ufffoo jisne kaam karna hai kare  
jisne nahin karna woh jayee badh mein

alia: thnx... ab tum jao

maheen: im working what abt u?

alia: ok fine im going!! ...

kafi der tak ek ajeeb kisam ka sanata  
chagaya. zulfi ki nazren abhi tak maheen  
se hatne ka naam nahin lerahi thi. imran  
ne jab yeh dekha to zor se us k paun par  
paun mara aur use khajane wali nazro se  
dekha..

maheen: kyaa huua?!?

anum: haye mein margaii..

zulfi: abeey ... aaah

imran: chal daffa ho yahan se

zulfi: ho kya gaya hai tujhe savere savere

maheen: yaar anum chal hum kahin aur  
jake kaam karte hain aaj in dono ki larai  
khatam hone ka to naam nahin lerahi...

shukar hai finally imran aur zulfi akele  
hogaye.

imran: abey oyee tera dimagh to nahin  
chal gaya

zulfi: pehle tu mujhe yeh bata tune mujhe  
mara q

imran: shukar kar paun p mara hai  
ankhain nahin nochli teri

zulfi: harwaqt yeh tu kya bakwas karta  
hai

imran: abe yeh tu bar bar maheen ko  
ghur ghur ke q dekh raha hai

zulfi: main kahan ghur raha hun use.

mujhe ab us se kya lena dena

imran: abey hosh kar shadi shuda hai woh  
tu kyon us k piche laga hua hai

zulfi: yar mujhe bacha lae

imran: shukar hai... bakk!!!...

zulfi ne apni khwab imran ko suna di.

imran ka bas nahin chal raha tha k woh

zulfi ko sabse samne grinder mein dalne

us ki chatni bna kar nigal jaye

zulfi: yaar u know mein esa nahin hun

lekin maheen ki baatein harkatein sab

kuch mujhe uski taraf keenchrahi hain. i

dont know mere sath kya horaha hai.

imran: is k husband ko pata chal gaya to

kabara kardega tera bhi aur uska bhii

zulfi: mera karde but maheen ko kuch na

kahe... yaar plz koi hal nikal.

zulfi apni in harkato se sakht pareshan

rehne laga. maheen uski dost bhi nahin

rahi aur uski shakal dekhna b gwara na

karti. kuch din baad maheen ki bday ai.

latif k ghar walo ne maheen ki bday khub

dhoon dham se mnai. imran ko pata chala hui to hum yahan karne kya aye hain?

to zulfi ko akal dene par amada hogaya. k

kam se kam woh use sorry to karsakta hi

hai. group ne mil kar maheen k liyeek

choti si bday party organize ki. jese hi zulfi

k gift dene ki bari ai to us k hath mein

kuch bhi nahin tha.

zulfi: happy bday maheen.. mere paas

tumhe dene k liye koi gift nahin hai lekin

ek cheez mein tumhe dena chahta hun

aur umeed karta hun k tum use accept bhi

karlogi. mein aaj sabse k samne tumse

hath jorkar apni ghalti ki mafi mangta

hun. mein janta hun k mein is maafi k like

nahin hun magar plz give our friendship  
atleast a chance. i know meine tumhe  
bohut hurt kiyahai but i swear ainda esa  
kabhi nahin hoga...

maheen: yaar dekho ... its okayyy

tumhara bhi itna kasoore nahin tha jitna

meine ghussa kiya. jisko mafi mangni

chahiye use to koi parwah hi nahin,. its

okay hota rehta hai...

zulfi: it means we are friends know????

maheen: pehle jese nahin lekin yes v can

try to b friends again...

zulfi: thnx maheen... im sorry...

maheen: its okay ...

shukar hai maheen mangai..! aur zulfi ka

kachumar bantwe bante bach gaya. agle

din ek ajeeb iteefaq hogaya. alia hasb e

adat apna mood off kar k ghar baithi hui

thi aur university aane ka naam tak na liya

usne. imran k kisi door k rishte daar ki

fotgi hogai thi. anum ko zyada ice cream

khane ki wajha se bukhari hogaya. bache

zulfi aur maheen.

zulfi: yaar ajeeb baat sabko achanak koi

na koi problem agai hai... yeh kya baat

na koi problem agai hai... yeh kya baat

maheen: chalo jitna work hosakta hai

hum karlete hain wese bhi abhi bohot

time hai...

zulfi: choro yaar mera bhi imran k bina dil

nahin lag raha...

maheen: haan mera bhi mood nahin ban

raha...

zulfi: apne husband ki sunao woh kese

hain

maheen: thik hain. meine kal unhe btaya

tumne mujhse sorry ki hai

zulfi: aree q bta diya unhone ulta tum par

ghussa kiya hoga hena

maheen: nahin unhone ne bohot lighty

liya aur kaha k haan esa hona chahiye tha hone k sath sath thora sharmila bhi tha.  
 zulfi: btw tumne mujhe ese kese maaf wese to duniya k sab kam usko karne ate  
 kardiya? mujhe to lagta tha k tum mujhe the lekin gana sunane mein usko itni  
 koi cheez utha ke de marogi sharam ati k bas dekhne wale bhi  
 maheen: hahaha nahin mera ghussa sharmajate hahahaha. jese hi zulfi ne  
 waqtan hota hai. wese bhi mein kafi der gana start kiya maheen heran reh gayi.  
 se sochrahi thi k ab bohot hogaya lekin guess what?... zulfi ne maheen ka fav  
 kya karun apne majazi khuda ki bhi to gana gaya wohi jo latif kabhi kabhi  
 sunni parti hai na? maheen k liye sunta rehta hai. maheen  
 zulfi: yaar really mujhe bilkul bhi acha thora sa sharminda hogai aur soch mein  
 nahin laga. actually yeh alia bachpan se pargai k zulfi ko is gane k bare mein kese  
 hi esi hai. agar use koi cheez na mile na to pata chala. zulfi gana gate hue maheen ki  
 kisi aur ki hone bhi nahin deti. aur itne taraf matvajjo hua. maheen thora sa  
 bari jal kukkri hai k kya btaun ghabra gai aur thora sa piche baith gai.  
 maheen: phir bhi tum use mohobbat kar gana khatam hone k baad sabne taliya  
 bethe bjai lekin maheen wahan se chup ke se  
 zulfi: kya mohobbat!!.. mat mari hui thi nikal gai. zulfi jaan chuka tha k maheen ko  
 meri. ab mein ek suchi mohobbat ka kuch ajeeb laga hai. sab log khana khane  
 muntazir hun mein masroof the k zulfi maheen k paas  
 maheen: hmmm.... chala gaya

zulfi miyan suchi mohobbat k muntazir zulfi: are!! tum yahan kya karrahi ho ao  
 hogaye hain. kya use yeh suchi mohobbat khana thanda horaha hai  
 maheen se hochuki hai?? kya maheen is maheen: tum chalo mein ati hun  
 mohobbat ko samajh payegi?... kya zulfi: tumhe bura laga mera yeh gana  
 maheen k khwabo ke shehzade ka chehra gana..  
 ab saaf hoga ??.. dekhte hain. maheen: nahin to, ...  
 zulfi: yeh tumhara fav song hai na?

aap sab log yahi sochrahe hoge k ek shadi maheen: hmmm lekin tumhe yeh kese  
 shuda larki aur ek unmarried larka ek dusre pata chala  
 se pyar kese karsakte hain. itni unnatural zulfi: best friend hun tumhara. tumhare  
 baat kese hosakti hai. wese we all know dil baat nahin janunga to aur kon  
 mohobbat ki nahin jati hojati hai. lekin is janega...  
 kahani k end mein apko pata chalega k " maheen: bahane mat bnao .. btao how do  
 mohobbat pal bhar ki " ka akhir matlab u know that  
 kya banta hai. zulfi: woh trip yaad hai  
 kuch hi arse baad zulfi ki bday bhi a chuki maheen: konsaa?!... ohh haaan! .... mein  
 thi. sab dost ne bari dhum dham se zulfi bhul gai  
 ka bday mnayi. yahan tak k zulfi ko force zulfi: hmmm btao kesa gaya meine  
 kiya k woh apni bday par ek gana gaye. maheen: acha  
 zulfi ki awaz bohot khubsoorat thi just like zulfi: sirf acha??  
 a superstar. lekin zulfi achi awaz ka malik maheen: bohot acha

zulfi: bohut acha??

maheen: hahahahaha haan baba bohut bohut bohut acha okay? lol

zulfi: ek baat btao is gane mein tumne esa kya dekha k tumhe yeh gana itna pasand hai...

maheen: gana hai acha hai bas

zulfi: nahin woh jo akhri wali line thi woh to kuch zyada hi pasand hai tumhe

maheen: haan woh bohut pasand hai

zulfi: hmmm ... u love latif hena?

maheen: yeh kesa swal hai?? ofcourse i do

zulfi: hmmm kabhi latif ne tumhare liye yeh song nahin gaya hai??

maheen: ek baar unhone koshish ki thi... lekin meine un k samne hath jor k khari hogai k plz mere fav song ko mat khrab karee.. aur pta hai bichare sab k samne sharbinda hogaye. aur baad mein ammi se mujhe itni dant pari k kya btaun. phir shehzade ko mujhe manana para

zulfi: kese kese kese???

maheen: bas mein q btaun

zulfi: okay baba na btao.. acha ek baat jan sakta hun mein? ... tumhari love marriage hain na

maheen: arrange...

zulfi: mein nahin manta

maheen: q ?

zulfi: itni romantic larki aur arrange marriage i mean to say yeh gana kafi romantic hai aur aapki arrange marriage maheen: kismat ki baat hoti hai my dear friend

zulfi: yeh bhi hai.. lekin tum is shadi se khush to ho na i mean latif tumhara itna khayal rakhta hai he makes u always happy

maheen: hmmm...

zulfi: hmm...

maheen: pata hai bachpan se khala jaan

ne mujhe latif k liye chunliya tha lekin mujhe is baat ka tab pata chala jab mein first yr mein thi. uswaqt amma abba ki

razamandi k lie meine haan kardi baad main mein khud bohut tang agai thi. latif ka harwaqt bike per mere age piche ghumte rehna gate ke samne khare rehna meri cycle ki chain thik karna. ese the woh aur jante ho jab mera last yr tha na to meine latif ko bari buri trah se shadi k liye mana kardiya. lekin jese bhai ko pata chala uff bhai ka ghussa to ese hai jese... kya btaun. lekin phir socha k meine latif k sath zyati ki hai isliye meine haan kardi

zulfi: yani k yeh shadi tumhe bhai k dar se ki hai

maheen: pata nahin.. lekin meine jab latif se shadi k liye finally haan boldi to meine yeh soch kar haan bola k ismein uska koi kasoor nahin hai meri taraf se sabko takleeb hi pohonchrahi hai

zulfi: yahi tumhari khud ki koi marz na thi right

maheen: kesi baatein kar rahe ho...

zulfi: tum khud hi to dekho tum us se shadi nahin karna chahti thi phir gharwalo k liye latif k dil k liye tumne shadi ki yeh samjhota nahin to aur kya hai?? i mean suchi mohabbat to abhi tak tumhe bhi nahin hui. aur jahan tak mera khayal hai to latif k sath tumhare khwabo nagar wali mohabbat to hai hi nahin...

maheen: bas kardo zulfi!! mujhe nahin janna yeh sab kuch i just know k mein unse pyar karti hun aur woh mere shohr hain...

zulfi: yeh sirf janti hun !! lekin ammal nahin karti

maheen: mujhe tumse koi baat hi nahin karni

zulfi: esa nahin hosakta lol

maheen wahan se ghusse se chali gai. raat ko bistar par lete maheen zulfi ki baaton p ghaur karne lagi. latif ki mohobbat suchi hai. maheen ka khwab abhi tak beech mein atka hua hai woh chehra abhi tak dhundhla hai. maheen ne suchi muchi apne maa baap ki izzat ki khatir bhai k dar se aur latif ki bachargi ki wjha se yeh shadi rachai thi. lekin maheen k dmagh mein najane yeh baat kahan se janam lagi k maheen ki khud ki marzi to thi hi nahin. maheen sari raat bas ek baat sochti rahi k meri marzi kahan hai? mein kon hun? akhir meri baat kisi ne suni q nahin??

agle din rehan bhai ki dubai se call ai aur achanak wapis ane ka programm bangaya. maheen ki ammi behad khush thi aur ghar mein apne ladle bete ki ane ki khushi mein jhumrahi thi. chiryaa behad khush thi aur jese hi maheen ko pata chala woh to ese nachrahi thi jese mor nachta ho.

bhai rehan ne ate sath hi ek khushkhabri sunane ka fesla kiya...

rehan: ammi mein apse kuch kehna chahta hun

ammi: bolo beta

rehan: ammi mere bhi hath pile karde

ammi: dhaht! larke k hath thore na pile karte larke to sehra bandhte hai tumhe yeh khayal kahan se agaya...

rehan: haan wohi to.... aap log meri sehra bandi ki tayari karni shuru karde

ammi: such...?

rehan: haan ammi mein ... ammi kese btaun

abbu: acha kahan rehte hain woh kon log hai woh unka khandan kya hai. tum jab kaho to unse milne chalte hain

rehan: wese to woh log dubai hote hain wo larki mere sath kam karti hai. us k ghar wale bohut ache hai aur kuch hi dino baad woh log pakistan arahe hain..

abbu: haan thik hai milne chalenge un se...

rehan yeh sunkar jhum utha. sara din kabhi chiryaa k sath masti to kabhi kisi dost k sath masti kabhi koi harkat to kabhi koi.

lekin... maheen ko kya hua? kahin zulfi ki baatein use such to nahin lagne lagi... natija kya hoga? dekhte hain...

jese hi maheen ne yeh suna k bhai apni pasand ki shadi karna chahta hai use to jese aag lag gai. exams ka bahana kar k woh ghar chali gai. apne kamre mein bags ko patkha aur tarbuze ki trah muun ki phula kar apne bista par baith gai. latif k kamre mein ane par maheen ka ghussa 8ve asman ko chune laga. pata nahin mun mein kya kya bar bra rahi thi. latif thora heran pareshan maheen ki baaton ko sunraha tha. latif samajh gaya k koi garbar hai.

latif: kya hua jaan?

maheen: kuch nahin hua mein khala jaan k paas jarahi hun kitchen mein help karne

latif: acha chali jana lekin yeh to btao hua kya hai?

maheen: bye...

aree?! itna ghussa. latif achi trah janta tha k maheen ko ghusse meine chehrna to jese shair k mun mein hath dalne wali bat hoti hai. sone tak latif ne maheen se kuch na pucha aur dono chup chaap sogaye.

subha maheen ka mood kafi off raha university pohonchi to wahan bhi sara waqt uska mood off raha. dosto k israr

karne par maheen ne bahana bnaya k exams ki wjha se tension hai isliye mood off hai lekin zulfi ko kuch aur hi majra nazar araha tha..

zulfi: hi dude! whatsup?

maheen: nothing

zulfi: bare ghusse mein lagrahi ho?

maheen: kuch nahin mujhe study karne do

zulfi: hahaha study aur tum?

maheen: shut up yaar plz!!

zulfi: ghar mein koi baat hui hai

maheen: nahin!!

zulfi: latif se jhagra hua hai

maheen: nahin baba!!! chup karo!!

herat hai.. wese maheen sab kuch zulfi k sath share karne par harwaqt amada rehti hai lekin aaj to ... university off hone k baad jese hi maheen apni cycle par svar hone lagi aur ghar ki taraf ravana hone lagi to zulfi ne uska rasta rokliya

zulfi: ese nahin jane dunga... kya hua hai btao to sahi

maheen: kuch nahin hua

zulfi: kuch to hua hai atleast mujhe to bta sakti ho

maheen: tum..... tum sahi kehte the

zulfi: kyaa?!

maheen: aree.. choro mujhe jane doo

zulfi: ohh achaa... chalo tumhe kuch to

samajh mein aya. ab btao kya hua hai

maheen: idhar nahin bta sakti

zulfi: to phir kahin aur chalte hain

maheen: hmmm lekin kahan?

zulfi: beach par

beach par pohonchte hi ek bench par

jakar dhalti hui suraj ko salam karne baith

aye. maheen k ankhon mein ansoo the

aur zulfi k chehre par halki si muskan. zulfi maheen: mujhe ghar jana hai...

jaan chuka tha k maheen ne uski baato ko zulfi: ghar jane se pehle meri ek baat

seriously lena shuru kardiya. maheen ne rote rote zulfi ko sari baat bta di k kis trah bhai ko ek larki pasand agai aur uski shadi ki tayari horahi hai. zulfi ne ek zor daar sa kehka lagayaa..

maheen. tum mera mzak urarahe ho? aur mein jahan pareshan baithi hun

zulfi: itni choti si baat par tumhe ghussa agaya. are ismein ghussa karne wali konsi baat hai

maheen: baat hai...

zulfi: jese k?

maheen: meine bhi to amma abba ko bola tha mujhe love marriage karni hai unhone meri ek na suni aur bhai k liye fatafat tayar bhi hogaye. yeh kya baat hui??

zulfi: hmmm ab kya karna hai? baghavat?

maheen: nahin woh to mein karne se

rahi ... samajh nahin a raha

zulfi: latif se baat karogi?

maheen: dimagh to nahin khrab hogaya tumhara? latif se baat kar k maar khane

ka mera koi plan nahin hai...

zulfi: to phir iska ek hi hal hai...

maheen: kyaa?!

zulfi: apni suchi mohobbat ko talashna

shuru kardo... q k tum janti ho k latif

tumhari suchi mohobbat nahin hai

maheen: tum mzak choro

zulfi. such kehraha hun ab bhi waqt hai

maheen tumhari shadi ki koi umar to

nahin thi

maheen: lekin latif?!

zulfi: kitna arsa hogaya tumhari us k sath shadi ko?

maheen: takreeban 1 saal

zulfi: mohobabt hui?

maheen: haan

zulfi: jhoot...

maheen: mujhe ghar jana hai...

zulfi: ghar jane se pehle meri ek baat



sunlo... tumhe suchi mohobbat abhi tak nahin hui

maheen ghar jane tak apna mind completely tabdeel karchuki thi. k haan zulfi thik kehta hai. ghar jate sath hi latif se billa wjha jaghra shuru kardiya. latif maheen ki harkat par kafi heran hogaya... lekin latif uska ghussa yeh sochkar ignore kargaya k exams ki tension mein bar bara rahi hai. khala jaan ko jese hi kamre se bahir awazein ai ghabrati hui kamre mein ai to dekha k dono bed kono pa muun phula kar baithe hue hain. subha nashte par maheen ka ghussa phir se 8ve asman ko chune laga. latif bezar hokar bina nashta kiye office k liye nikalgaya. maheen bina kisi ko salam dua kiye university k liye nikal gai. zulfi canteen mein baitha apni coffee k maze leraha tha.

zulfi: uff Allah maheen ki hoyaa?! thandi ho

maheen: i hate him!...

zulfi: i love you ...

WHAT!!!! ek to maheen ka dimagh chalpara upar se is larke ne usko behkana bhi shuru kardiya ab kehta hai i love you?...

maheen: what?

zulfi: haan i love you!

maheen: what?...

zulfi: hahahahahahahah dargai?!  
joking..

maheen: mujhe ek mint k liye laga jese....

zulfi: jese mein tumse mohobbat kerta

hun. wese ek baat to tumne note ki hogi k jo bhi baat tum karti ho mujhse hi karti ho aur haan meine tumhe khud offer di hai k

tum mujhse har baat share karsakti ho. mere ilawa koi aur hai tumhari life mein jis se tum apne dil ki baat kaho? mana k lifepartner ko sari baatein bta sakte hain lekin phir bhi kuch baatein chupi rahe to acha rehta hai. ab btao...

maheen: i hate him...

maheen maheen maheen maheen!! kuch to hosh woh tumhe behkaraha hai aur tum apne khwabo nagar ki dunya mein phir se chali jarahi ho. niklo wahan se.. kya hoga is larki kaa?!....

sham ko ghar laut te hi maheen khoi khoi si rehne lagi. waqai maheen apni har bat zulfi se share karti hai khandan mein aesa koi banda ya bandi hi nahin tha k jisko woh apne dil ki baat btaiti. chiryaa bohot choti hai isliye us k sath bhi har baat karna munasib nahi lagta. dosto mana k shohr k sath bv k sath aap har baat share karsakte ho. sab se zaruri yeh cheez hai k dono k beech mein ek dosti ka rishta qaym hona chahiye....anyways... maheen ne apne khwabo k dunya mein ek baar phir se chalna shuru kardiya. khwab dekhna gunnah nahi hai lekin uski tabeer ki zid karna bhi koi akalmando ka kaam nahin hai... kismat khushyan aur ghum.. sab upar wale k hath mein hain....

kuch to baat hai zulfi k baaton mein. itni baatein maheen ne to kabhi latif se nahi bhi ki thi. khair yeh sab sochte sochte bhai ki shadi k din agaye. maheen ne zara bhi bhai ki hone wali dulhan aur sasural ki parva nahin ki. rehan thora heran bhi tha. jab apni behn se pucha to maheen ne parhai ka bahana kardiya. yun to puri family mein maheen parhai k mamale mein hadh haram mashoor thi lekin yeh bahana bhi ghalt nahin tha. jese hi semesters age barte jate parhai tough

hoti jati aur upar se zulfi kii batein bhi use thora bohot pareshan karti rehti. latif ne jab maheen ka yeh dhank dekha to thora sa naraz hogaya. lekin baqi sab gharwalo ne latif ka dhayan dusri taraf kardiya k maheen ko koi tang na kare. chirya yeh sab tamasha kafi mahino se dekhrahi thi. usne himmat kar k maheen appi se baat ki.

chirya: appi mera suit kesa hai?? yeh meine apni pasand se banvaya hai mahen. hmm acha hai...

chirya: kitna maza araha hai na bhai ki shadi p bhai kitne khush hain. ap khush nahi hain??

maheen: haan q nahin...

chirya: appi... ek baat puchu?

maheen: hmm pucho

chirya: aap latif bhai se naraz q hai? abhi meine dekha k bhai apko dant rahe the aur wese bhi kafi arse mein apko dekh rahi hun k aap ghussa bhi karne lagi. aap mujhe btaye na kya baat hai

maheen: tum apne kaam se kaam nahin rakh sakti mera masla hai mera problem hai tum kon hoti ho mujhse yeh sab puchne wali?? chal nikal jahan se ab...

latif: shabash maheen shabash!! tameez se baat karo ... choti hai tumse

maheen: jii ayeee ayee aap to haih hi iskee....

latif: maheen tumhe kya hogaya haii mein kafi der se note karraha hun... kya museebat hai tujhe?!

maheen: aap btayen apko kya museebat hai aap bar bar mujhe q tang kar rahe hain?!

latif: tumse to baat hi karna fazool hai.. chal chirya hum log jake u k fav song par dance karte hain...

maheen: jao jao...

latif ne side par jakar chirya ko chup karvane ki bohot koshish ki. lekin chirya k anso rukne ka naam nahin lerahe the. barat wale din maheen sabse zyada khubsurat lagrahi thi. latif k tareef karne par usne apna muun tarbuze jesa sujaliya. latif ka mood phir se off hogaya.. jese hi barat ghar se nikli aur dulhun ko lene pohonchi to wahan bhi maheen k tevar kuch ajeeb kisam k the. ammi ne yeh sab dekhte hue maheen ki kichai ki. lekin maheen ki akkar wahi ki wahi thi. yeh silsila valime par bhi chalta raha. maheen k amma abba behad pareshan the k akhir maheen ko ho kya gaya hai.

abbu: beta idahr ao...

maheen: ji abbu?

abbu: tumhari ammi bohot naraz horahi hai. kya hogaya hai tumhe itna mood q off hai tumhara?

maheen: kuch nahin abbu ammi ko to meri har baat buri lagti hai... koi nai adat to hai nahin unki

abbu: aur latif bhi naraz horaha tha...

maheen: bas kaam kuch zyada hai apko to pata hai shadyo mein yeh sab chalta rehta hai.

abbu: lekin kam se kam tumhe latif se dant to nahin khani chahiye shohr hai tumhara upar se tumne mehreen ko bhi

dant diya dekh raha tha mein

maheen: woh choti hai usko kisne bola baro mein mamalon mein panga de...?

abbu: lekin chirya tumse zyada samajhdar hai jin baato ka tumhe sochna chahiyr woh use samajh ati hai ...

maheen: abuu! ab aap bhi na shuru hojaye!! mein jarahi hun...

abbu: ajeeb larki hai yeh...

unction ek to sab log maheen k piche hath dho k pargaye. koi aur kam nahin hai kya. bhai ki shadi hogai dulhun ghar agayi. new married couple ki davatein bhi shuru hogai. maheen ki maike k ghar jab ammi ne davat mein madat karne k liye maheen liye ko bulaya to maheen ne saaf inkaar kardiya. jese hi maheen k sasural mein bhai aur babhi ki davat tayari shuru hogai to woh maheen ki majburi thi. babhi kafi achi thi. rehan bhai bhi bohot khush nazar baqi thi. arahe the. lekin maheen ka ravayya kuch ajeeb kisam ka tha aur thori bohot babhi k sath batamizi bhi ki. rehan ko bohot bura laga aur apni begum k samne mzak mein baat tal gaya.

latif: tameez nahin tumhe? she is ur babhi maheen: use kon tameez sikhaye? latif: kya matlab... maheen: apne suna nahin usne kya kaha ??! latif: koi buri baat nahin boli babhi ne tumhe hi mirchi lagi hui hai... maheen: jii... mirchi! hatein!

jane se pehle rehan ne dabbe dabbe lafzo mein apni behn se shikwa kiya. maheen ne laparvahi dikhai aur unhe tata bye bye karne k baad apne room mein chali gai. agle din university mein zulfi ko dekhte sath usne sakoon ka saans liya aur use shadi k kissa sunane baith gayi...

maheen: uff toba aur babhi she is soo... ! yaar tameez nahin hai use aur rehan bhai uski favour mein bolrahi jarahe the. meri favour mein ajtak koi nahin bola. zulfi: acha choro yeh sab apni marzi karo baki jo log kare sau kare... maheen: abbu ammi chirya sab mere piche pargaye just like shadi se pehle... dil

mera kiya ek ek ko pakar k marunn... zulfi: naaa!! amma abba ko chordo... maheen: unki baat nahin karahi mein... anyways kahan tak pohoncha kaam chutya itni karni pari is boring wedding k zulfi: kaam tamam hogayaa...

zulfi ka kehna ka matlab kuch aur tha lekin maheen k akal thikane par lani abhi maheen: good.. acha yeh?... yeh kya hai... zulfi: kyaa maheen: tumhe to kaha tha kaam kahatam hogayaa.. yeh to itna baqi hai abhii zulfi: tumhe kya laga mein is bare mein baat karaha hun? maheen: to phir ... zulfi: budhhu... mein kuch aur kehraha tha. lekin tumhe abhi tak samajh nahin aii maheen: saf saf bolo... zulfi: pakka? maheen: ofcoursee zulfi: tumhara kaam tamam hogaya... maheen: mera kese?!..

zulfi: tumhari jhuti mohobbat ka kaam tamam hogaya...

maheen yeh sun kar khamosh hogai... kehta to zulfi thik tha. university k baad apni cycle k upar svar ghar ki taraf ravana hone wali maheen yahi sochti rahi k ab woh waqt agaya hai k woh apni suchi mohobbat ko talashna shuru karde. lekin dhundhla tha. latif ka to bilkul bhi nahin hosakta. rat gaye tak apne assigment par work kar k jese hi maheen sone k liye gai to ek bhi sec na laga to uski ankh laggai.. aur kya aap jante hain k khwab mein usne kya dekha??

wohi bahar... wohi gulab... wohi chehra...  
jo is baar saaf dikhai dene laga hai...  
maheen cheekh maar kar uthgai. latif  
pareshani mein utha maheen ko pani  
pilaya aur use phir se suladiya... agle din  
subha maheen ko apne raat ki cheekh ki  
report gharwalo ko deni pari... madam ne  
ek aur bahan kiya. university pohonchte  
hi maheen ne billa soche samjhe apna  
khwab zulfi ko suna dala... zulfi k chehre  
par itni khushi thi k bas...

zulfi: iska kya matlab hai maheen?

maheen. mein nahin jantii?

zulfi: kya woh shakhs humesha se  
tumhare khwabo mein ata tha?

maheen: haan lekin woh tum.. i mean  
woh chehra...

zulfi ne usi waqt apne gutno par taek kar  
maheen ko wesa hi gulab pesh kiya jesa  
maheen apne khwabo mein dekha karti  
thi... aur age aap khud samajh jaye...

pagal maheen.....

Zulfi: kya yeh wohi ghulab hai jo tum  
apne khwabo mein dekha karti thi ? kya  
yeh woh chehra hai jo raat ko tumne raat  
ko apne khwab mein dekha tha? kya yeh  
wohi hath hai jise tumhe thamne ki jurrat  
ki thi? maheen yeh mohobbat hai. wohi  
suchi mohobbat jiski tumhe talash thi. aur  
us mohobbat ka naam zulfi hai... maheen  
ka zulfi zulfi ki maheen... i love you...

maheen yeh sab sun kar khauf se behosh  
hogai. takreeban 2 hrs baad jab hospital  
mein maheen ne apni ankhain kholi to  
usne sirf aur sirf zulfi ko apne kareeb  
paya. zulfi ki ankhain numm thi. maheen  
pareshan.

maheen: latif kahan hai?

zulfi: mein jo hun tumhare paas...

maheen: mujhe latif k paas jana hai plz

mujhe latif k paas jana hai!!

zulfi: okay okay mein latif ko call karta

hun woh abhi ajata hai relax!!!

maheen: latif... ko bulao....

takreeban 20 mint latif bhi hospital  
pohonch gaya maheen use dekhte sath hi  
use lippat gai. lekin uski nazren zulfi se  
hatne ka naam nahin lerahi thi. zulfi ki  
ankhain numm thi. woh latif ko tasalli  
deta k garmi ki wajh se use chakkar agaye  
aur woh gipari. jese hi maheen latif se  
lipti darvaze tak pohonchi to usne zulfi ko  
eek bar piche mur kar dekha. zulfi ne abhi  
tak woh ghulab apne hatho mein tham  
rakha thi aur numm akhon se apni  
mohobbat ka izhaar kie hue maheen k  
upar apni nazren jamai rakhi hain. ghar  
pohonchte hi sab pareshan hojate hain  
aur maheen se puchne par amada hojate  
hain k use kya hua hai. maheen ka bas ek  
hi jwab tha k garmi ki wjha se chakkar  
kha k gir pari. sham ko jab maheen ki  
tabiyat kuch sambhali to woh latif k sath  
beach par tehelne chali gai. ittefaqan  
wahan zulfi aur imran bhi mojuud hote  
the. fikar mand hokar dono ne maheen ka  
haal pocha aur latif ne unki tassali karte  
hue yeh kaha k maheen ab thik hai.

imran: sis... aram se set hoke ana kuch din  
aram karlo

maheen: nahin bhai... mein.... kal ajaungi

imran: bhai plz aap hi isko samjhayen itni  
jaldi university nahin ana chahiye

latif: nahin.. imran sahi kehta hai tum  
thora aram karlo...

maheen: ab mein thik hun apko pata hai

*phir paper start hone wale hain...*

*latif: to ghar baith kar study karlena note tum anum se mangva lena...*

*zulfi: haan maheen notes tumhe ghar pohonch jayenge*

*karunn kahan jaun mein latif se bewafai nahin karsakti lekin mein zulfi ko khona bhi nahin chahti... ae mere Allah meri madat farma! mujhe apne hifazat mein rakh... mein pagal hojaungi...*

*aur kuch din tak maheen ghar se bahir na nikli. jese hi anum maheen k liye notes ghar bijwaye unhi notes mein chupke se zulfi roz ek ghulab rakhdeta is baat ehsaas dilane k liye k woh maheen se mohobbat karta hai. har baar maheen us ghulab ko dekh kar cunfuse hojati.*

*takreeban ek hafte tak yeh silsila chalta raha. jese hi maheen thik hui aur university pohonchi sab dost bohut khush hogaye. break mein canteen mein*

*maheen aur zulfi akele baithe apne mohobbat k rone ro rahe the. baaton baaton mein maheen ne kai dafa zulfi ko mana kiya k woh us k bare mein esa sochna band karde. woh married hai aur use usko dene k liye kuch bhi nahin thori si dekha tha*

*hamdardi tak nahin bachi. zulfi yeh keh kar wahan se chala jata hai k woh uski married life mein koi daghal andazi nahin karta chahta. lekin phir bhi zulfi ki kuch baatein maheen ko yeh sochne par majbuur kardeti k woh chehra woh baatein woh ehsaas woh sab kuch... kya woh suchi mohobbat ki ilamat hain? MAHEEN HOSH KARROOO!!!! Q behak rahi ho is jhuthi mohobbat k liye!! hosh karo tumhari family hai tumhara shohr hai... dimagh to nahin khrab hogaya tumhara....*

*yeh sochne aur samajhne ka kaam kai dino tak chalta raha. lekin maheen k khwabo mein zulfi ka baar baar ana use aur pareshan kardeta.*

*maheen: MERE Khudaya!! mein kya*

*maheen ka ravayya kafi change hochuka tha latif us se puchta rehta k kya majra hai lekin maheen k paas koi jwab hi na bachta. ek din esa hua k zulfi ko bohut tez bukhar agaya aur zulfi kai dino tak uni na aya. maheen jis din use na dekhti use ajeeb kisam ki uljhan hoti k pata nahin kahan hoga. imran yeh sab janta tha k zulfi is waqt kahan hai aur kis haal mein hai.*

*imran: yaar she is asking about u  
zulfi: she loves me...*

*imran: woh behak rahi hai tu use khrab kar raha hai.. just leave her alone*

*zulfi: meine bhi to use apne khwabo mein*

*imran: woh to tune alia ko bhi dekha tha...*

*zulfi: uska naam na lee...*

*imran: to phir tu maheen ka naam na lee...*

*zulfi: daffa hojaa i love maheen lekin mein uski married life par koi anch nahin ane dungaa...*

*imran: aur agar agai to?...*

*zulfi: jesa woh kahegi wesa hoga*

*imran: mat khel us k dil k sath...*

*zulfi: bhala koi apne sanson se kese bhi khel sakta hai... ?*

*imran: Allah bachaye use tujh se!*

*zulfi: Allah bachaye humein dunya ki har nafrat se...*

*uffffffff zulfi k bache! abhi tu kya devdas ban baitha hai. jaan q nahin chordeta*

uskii...tu akhir chahta kya hai!! maheen ki zindagi tabah hojayegi woh pagal hai!!!!

kuch din baad jab zulfi wapis university mein aya to maheen use dekh kar khushi se pagal hogai.

maheen: kese ho?

zulfi: ab puchna yaad aya tumhe?

maheen: matlab...

zulfi: na koi msg na koi call milne bhi nahin ai kesi dost ho tum

maheen: dost...?

zulfi: haan dost.. dost esa nahin kiya karte

maheen: woh mein...

zulfi: i know i know latif ki wajah see...

maheen: are nahin unki wajah se nahin woh bas ...

zulfi: acha choro mein tumse shikwa nahin karunga. tum btao tum kesi ho..?

maheen: ab thik hun...

zulfi: ab ?... pehle kesi thi...

maheen: thik nahin thi...

zulfi: matlab phir se chakkar kha k gir pari

maheen: nahin woh to purani baat hai pehle mein thik nahin thi ab thik hun...

zulfi: really...??

maheen: really..

zulfi k chehre ki muskan yeh gwahi derahi thi k maheen ne dabbe dabbe lafzo mein us se izhare mohobbat karli hai. maheen ki khushi yeh bta rahi thi k ab woh zulfi k bina such mein nahin rehsakti...

maheen ki mohobbat ki kahani shuru hochuki hai... dekhte hain yeh majra kab tak chalta hai?...

wese to bari ajeeb baat hogai hai is kahani mein k ek shadi shuda larki apne

jeevan sathi ko chor kar kese kisi aur k sath mohobbat karsakti hai. kya ma baap ki 24 sal ki mohobbat yunhi mitti mein mila kar chali jayegi? kya behn bhai ki pyar bhari laraiiya ese hi chut jayengi? kya care karna wale sasural ese hi jaan churadenge? kese????? aye dekhte hain...

University k tour par zulfi aur maheen apas mein hi bz nazar arahe the. tafree k doran sab student ek taraf aur woh dono ek taraf. kahi kisi park mein tehelte tehelte maheen aur zulfi k beech hazaro batein hui. family ki dosto ki bachpan ki. Har baat means har k baat! lekin ajeeb herangi wali baat yeh thi maheen ki bolti ek tote ki trah start hogai aur zulfi sirf sunraha aur muskurata raha. zulfi ne bhi kuch baatein ki lekin maheen ko esi nayi nayi mohobbat hui jese koi naya bolta hue tota bolna start kardeta hai. kabhi zulfi uski baat par hans deta to kabhi serious hokar use mashware deta. lekin is doran yakeen mane maheen ko har achi aur buri baat suchi lagti thi.

aap log yeh sochrahe honge k akhir \*love conquers all\* aaj zulfi k itna khilaf q bolrahi hai? apko yaad hoga meine apko btaya tha k zulfi ek ache khat pite khandan ka larka hai. uske abba 5 waqt k namazi hai aur woh apni family ka sabse tabedar bacha hai. behno ka khayal apni jaan bhi zyada karne wala maa ki qadmon k tale jannat ki rakhwali karne wala. har achai to usmein byan ki thi na humne? lekin achanak maheen uski mehbooba kese bangai aur hum khilaf hogaye! yeh kese hua... socho socho. khair sochne k liye i ap ke paas bohot waqt hai lekin kahani ka end bas hone hi wala hai. itni jaldi story bhi khatam kardali... bohot na insafi ki hai writer

sahiba... ;- ) back to story

imran ko already maloom hochuka tha k zulfi maheen k sath thik nahin karraha. use chahiye tha k woh us larki us k haal par chorde aur sath hi use maheen ki nadani par bhi tars araha tha k najane yeh larki kya kya soch kar zulfi k liye apni jaan tak dene par tuli hui hai. yeh mohobat ka silsila kafi arse tak chalta raha... heran hue na read kar! yes its true! is bare mein latif ko kano kano khabar tak na hui ...maheen ka uthna baithna khana pina sona jagna rona hansa sab zulfi k sath bandh chuka tha. aur family mein woh ese rehti thi jese... nadan hai bichari ,... bewaqoofi kargai ... lekin zulfi!?

\*kya zulfi ki mohobbat suchi hai ya sirf time pass???

anyways... maheen university jana zyada pasand karne lagi thi. latif k sath jab bhi baat karti to study ka bahana karti to kabhi sir dard ka bahana karti ya kabhi sone ka bahana karti gharwalo ko time dena use to jese apni insult mehsoos karti ho. wese to zulfi use sath sath yeh samjhata rehta k apna ravyya change karo take kisi ko shaq na ho lekin maheen thehri apni marzi ki malik. kahi na kahi zulfi darta bhi tha k kahin uski wjha se maheen ki shadi tuut na jaye latif jo uski itni care karta tha woh kahi ult na hojaye. magar maheen puri tasalli se zulfi ko har baat bta deti. zahir si baat hai abhi to maheen ko nayi nayi mmohobbat hui hai uski marzi k samne to kisi aur ki chalne bhi nahin di to yeh sab to hona hi tha. wese maheen badle lene mein bhi bohot tez thi. bhai ne love marrriage ki to mein bhi love karungi shadi ka kya hai ... uff Allah larki hosh sambhalo!! achanak

maheen ka charcater khraab kese hogaya? nahin janab maheen ka character kharab nahin hai bas woh iswaqt apne khwabo dunya mein itna kho chuki hai k woh apne aap ko bhi talash nahin kar parahi thi. budhu hai pagal hai nadan hai bewaqoof hai. aur zulfi... yeh silsila chalta raha... magar ek waqt maheen par esa bhi aya k jab use kisi ki yahan tak k zulfi ne bhi nahi. kabhi latif k paas jati kabhi ammi k paas kabhi chirya k paas to kabhi kisi aur k paas!! lekin maheen ki koi baat hi nahin sunta. uska zameer to harwaqt is baat k liye kosta rehta k tumne apno ko ehmiyat nahin d to ab koi tumhari baat kese sunega? haan yeh baat such hai! yakeen nahin ata to azma kar dekhlen. jab insaan par ek esa waqt ata hai k woh apno k sath rahe unke sath waqt bitai kya yeh zaruri hai k woh yeh soch kar kahi aur apna dhyan btaye k baad mein sab thik hojayega?? akalmando k liye ishara kafi hai.. woh life k ese kuch khas lamhe hote hain jab apko ghairo par nahin apno par aitbaar karna chahiye. aur yahi ghalti maheen ne ki. latif use us k haal par chorchuka tha. woh janta tha k maheen latif se bohot ulajhne lagi hai isliye woh use kuch na kehta. lekin yakeen janiyee woh maheen se aaj bhi utni hi mohobbat karta tha jitna bachpan se karta aya hai. chahe maheen uski care na karti lekin agar maheen ko zara si cheenk b ajati to gharwalo ko dant dapat deta k meri maheen ko cheenk ai to q ai?!! dats love.. no?!... waqt tezi se barta jaraha hai... zulfi din b din" bz" hota jaraha hai. maheen din b din akeli parti jarahi hai... kahani yahi khatam karde?... nahin picture abhi baqi hai mere dost.

alia: asslamolekum maheen

maheen: walekumsalam...

alia: kya mein tumhare paas kuch der baith sakti hun??

maheen: haan... baith jao

alia: congrats maheen

maheen: kisliye?

alia: 2 baton k liye... ek exams ki aur dusri

maheen: dusri

alia: apni suchi mohobbat ko pane ki

maheen: jalrahi ho?

alia: nahin mein to khush hu tumhare liye meri to wese bhi shadi jimmy k sath hone wali hai

maheen: kya kehna kya chahti ho tum itni mubarak baad ?

alia: mein janti hun k tum apne husband ko pasand nahin karti aur mein yeh bhi janti hun k tum zulfi ki deewani ho. magar kya tumne kabhi yeh socha hai k latif tumhari kitni care karta hai?

maheen: kya matlab hai tumhara?

alia: khwab dekhna gunnah nahin lekin unki tabeer hokar rahe iski zid karna bewaqoofi hoti hai. q k jo jese upar wale ne apki kisamt mein likha hai bas wohi hokar rehta hai.. ek baat btao.. kya tum latif ko zulfi k liye chorsakti ho?

maheen: kya bakwas karrahi ho?... woh shohr hain mere mein unko kese chordu?

alia: yani ...

maheen: just shut up! and get lost!

alia: mein janti hun mera baat karne ka tarika aur samjhane ka salika bilkul ghalt hoga lekin mein nahin chahti k tum apna yeh keemti waqt kisi gair insaan k liye waste karo. jistrah tumhe sab ki zarurat hoti hai usi tarah latif ko bhi tumhari zazurat hoti hogi. woh tumhe isliye kuch nahin kehta q k woh tumhe khush dekhna chahta hai. tumhare ravaye se woh bohot

pareshan hai. agar woh tumhara life partner hai then u should look after him...

maheen: hajjan kabse bangai ho?

allia: jab se tumne zulfi ko apna bna liya hai tab se...

zulfi: alia!!! kya tum apne kaam se kaam nahin raksati?

alia: mein to congrats kehne ai thi tum log to bura hi mangaye...

zulfi: congrats bolo aur chali phiro jahan se!! maheen ko kya pattya parha rahi thi sunraha tha mein...

alia: nahin meine koi pattya nahin parhai bas mein chahti hun k haqeeqi zindagi ka samna karna seekhi.. baqi i wish u both best of luck

zulfi: just get lost!

alia: maheen mein ab chalti hun lekin jane se pehle tumse ek guzarish karungi k apni life ko ek bar flash back zarur karke dekha aur meri baato par gaur karna... take care bbye!

maheen uski baatein sun kar kafi dhank rehagi. kal yeh larki itna attitud thi to aaj ise achanak kya hogaya. does she love zulfi?... no no no no

zulfi: kya bolrahi thi tumhe?

maheen: are kuch nahin i think she is jealous

zulfi: i also think so... khair aaj sham ko kya plan hai...

maheen: ;-) ...

pyar hua iqrar hua hai pyar se phir q darta hai dil, darta hai dil rasta mushkil maloom nahin hai kahan manzil.... maheen ki manzil kahan hai?...

zulfi ka attitude ab din b din ab badalta jata tha. sham ko jab maheen aur zulfi ki mulaqat hui to zulfi alia k siwa kisi aur ki



bare mein baat hi na karta. aaj ki sham to sham ko latif jese ghar pohoncha to  
 maheen ki bohot bore guzri- jese hi maheen k sath ammi se milne chali gai.  
 maheen ghar lauti maheen ka mood off sab gharwale bohot khush nazar rahe the.  
 hochuka tha. zulfi ko bar bar mana karne lekin chirya thori si pareshan aur heran  
 ke bawajood bhi woh chup hi nahin kar bhi thi k appi itni achi kab se hogai.  
 raha tha. agle din university jane k liye kitchen mein chai bnanane k bahane  
 ankh nahin khuli. time dekha to dopeher k chirya un k samne ane ki jurrat na kar pati  
 bara bajne wale the. maheen pareshan q k agar usne kuch kaha to appi dant  
 aur roti roti khala jaan k kitchen mein dengi aur dant khane ka mood ab to  
 ghuss k sorry karne lagi. khala jaan ne chirya k bhi nahin raha.  
 bare hi pyar se use chup karvaya aur kaha  
 k kabhi kabhi esa hota hai. aaj maheen maheen: ammi... yeh chirya kahan hai  
 ghar par thi koi khas kaam bhi na tha. salam kar k chali gai  
 maheen latif k ane tak tayar hokar apne ammi: kitchen mein hai tum logo k liye  
 laptop par baithi university ka kaam karne chai bna rahi hai  
 lagi. wese to sabhi dosto ne use msgs kar maheen: ammiiii abhi se usko chai bnane  
 k pucha k aaj madam kahan reh gai. pata p laga diya abhi to woh choti hai  
 chala ji k aaj ankh nahin khuli lekin zulfi abba: tumhari trah kam chor nahin hai  
 ka koi ata pata hi nahin tha. latif bhi meine janta hun k tum apni khala k ghar  
 maheen ko lunch ki table par dekh kar bhi koi kaam nahin karti. shukar karenge  
 heran reh gaya. jab tumhari parhai khatam hogi  
 latif: aaj university se jaldi agai? maheen: nahin abbu latif se puchle mein  
 maheen: nahin woh aaj ankh nahin khulii kuch kehte q nahin?  
 latif: acha... latif: hahahah khalu she is right yeh karti  
 maheen: aap abhi jane wale ho ? hai meine khud dekha...  
 latif: jana to parega bohot kaam hai aaj ki maheen: mein jarahi hun chirya k paas...  
 presentation bohot important hai is k  
 baad permotion milne k chances hain chirya kitchen mein khari apne man  
 maheen: ahan good best of luck pasand pakore tal rahi thi k maheen  
 latif: thnx... btw aaj kya karogi sara din kitchen mein ghus kar chirya ke sath  
 maheen: thori bohot study exams b arahe shararte karne lagi.  
 hain na u know  
 latif: kitne din hogaye tum ammi ki taraf maheen: wah bai waah aaj to chirya bare  
 nahin gai ? kam karrahi hai  
 maheen: kafi time hogaya... chirya: aap yahan q ai aap baitho mein ati  
 latif: aaj mein jaldi ane ki koshish karunga hun  
 phir sath mein chalenge khala jaan se maheen: kamal karti ho wese to tum  
 milne chirya ko bhi dekhe kafi time kitabo mein hi apna mukhra chupa kar  
 hogaya baith trehti ho aaj kya hua tumhe? mein  
 maheen: okay... to kehti hun choro yeh sab mein karlungi  
 tum jake exams ki tayari karo

chirya: meine karli tayari aap jao... " bare  
ghusse se "

maheen: jannuu kya hua naraz hogai

chirya: nahin.. aap jao na plzz

maheen: kya hua jaan? itne ghusse mein

q ho mein kafi arse se note karrahi hun k  
tum mere sath kuch ukhri ukhri rehne lagi  
ho

chirya: bhai ka fon aya tha aur kehrahe  
the k jese chuttya hojaye woh ammi abbu  
aur mujhe dubai bulane wale hain  
holidays k liye...

maheen: hayee really bohot maza ayega  
tum jaogi na tooo bhai ko... are sun to  
lo...

chaiyee agai!!!!

ammi: meri ladoo ne aaj bohot kam kiya  
hai

latif: haan chai bnana bhi bohot bara  
kaam hota hai khala...

ammi: hahahah sirf chai nahin kapre dhoe  
mere sath chat ki safai ki. yeh mutanjan  
bhi is ne bnaya hai. sath mein parti rahi...

latif: aree waah mera beta bara  
hogayaa...

chirya: bhai bar bar parha nahin jata so i  
need some rest...

latif: hmmm acha hai magar itna kaam  
nahin karte abhi tumhare kaam karne ki  
nahin parhai ki age hai

maheen: woow!! lovely!!! ammi yeh  
muntanjan to bohot hi maze ka bana hai  
chirya im proud of you... such btaun to  
ammi meine to shukar kiya hai k latif  
mujhe aaj yahan leke aye hain warna  
mere zehn to exams ka bhut hi sawar  
rehta hai... bas akhri semester hai akhri  
paper hain us k baad... enjoy!!

ammi: humein kab enjoy karvaogii?

maheen: matlab..?

latif sharmagaya.

latif: dua kare khala...

ghar lotte waqt maheen k chehre par ek  
khas muskurahat thi. k aaj ammi ne  
maheen ki dil ki baat kehdi. latif bhi khala  
jaan ki baat sunkar kafi khush hogaya.  
agle din subha university ka deedar hua to  
hasbe adat maheen apne din ka haal use  
bta diya. zulfi lekin kahi aur hi khoya hua  
tha

maheen: sun bhi rahe ho k nahin?

zulfi: hmmm...

maheen: kuch der k liye ise chordo...

zulfi: haan kya hai...

maheen: tumhe sun kar khushi nahin  
hui...

zulfi: mujhe q hone lagi ur not my wife...

maheen: zulfi yeh tum kya bolrahe ho??

aur tumhi to kehte the k apne gharwalo k  
sath apne halat...

zulfi: haan kaha tha meine... abhi mujhe  
kaam karne do... IMRAN!!!! kidahr???

imran: library!!

zulfi: aya... bye

wth?!! zulfi ko kya hogaya? maheen ajeeb  
si uljhan mein ulajh gai thi. woh din gaye  
k jab zulfi maheen ki ghanto batein sunta  
rehta tha aur aaj zulfi ne yeh harkat  
kardali. maheen ne kya kuch nahin kiya  
zulfi k kehne par aaj jab usne zulfi k kehne  
par ek aur qadam uthaya to zulfi ne uski  
parva na ki... yeh sab ho kya raha hai.  
ammi ne bhi maheen k ane par koi khas  
response nahin diya. chirya ruthi hui thi  
abba to dantne k ilawa kuch karte nahin.  
latif use phir bhi protect karta zyada  
zaruri samajhta... maheen pareshan

hogai k. zulfi k sath baat karne ki bjay  
apni study p zyada dhyan dena zaruri  
samjha. kai din beet gae zulfi aur maheen  
ki koi baat cheet na hui. maheen jab us k  
sath bat karne jati to zulfi bahane kar k  
wahan se chala jata. in sab baato se  
imran achi trah waqif tha. akeli baithi  
canteen mein maheen yeh soch soch kar  
pagal horahi thi k uswaqt imran us k paas  
jaka baith gaya..

imran: sis kya hua? bari pareshan lag rahi  
ho

maheen: zulfi ko kya hua hai

imran: mere sath bhi esa hi hai ajkal uski  
family mein problem hai

maheen: haan problem hai lekin kam se  
kam baat to kare itna ignore karna itna  
rutha hua rehna yeh koi achi baat to  
nahin...

imran: haanyeh baat meine bhi note ki  
hai is k misaj kuch badalta nazar arahe  
hain shayed exams ki wjha se hai tum  
pareshan na ho

maheen: hmmm yeh bhi hosakta hai

imran: tension na lo papers dene k baad  
thik hojayega tum bhi apni parhai par  
dhyan do kuch hi dino ki baati hai.

jis din akhri exams the usdin sab ko बहुत  
tension thi kisi ko koi chapter yaad nahin  
tha to kisi ko koi aur problem. un sab mein

ek maheen bhi thi. lekin uska exams par  
dhyan kam aur zulfi ki taraf zyada tha.

imran ne phir yeh sab note kiya aur  
maheen ko phir se tassali d k exams k bad  
sab thik hojayega. aaj akhri exam hai.  
paper khtam karne k baad maheen bahir  
gate par zulfi ka intezaar karne lagi.

maheen: paper kesa tha?

zulfi: acha tha...

maheen: aaj sham ko miloge?

zulfi: nahin mein... aaj बहुत bz hun

maheen: ab to exams khatam hogaye kya  
bz ho?

zulfi: abbu k sath kuch kam hai

maheen: acha kal?

zulfi: maloom nahin.... oye yaar imran aaj  
sham ko milna tere sath ek jagah jana  
hai... bbye

maheen: bye.....

imran: mein samjhadunga ise tum

pareshan na ho

maheen: ise ho kya gaya hai?

imran: lagta hai akal thikane agai hai ise

maheen: matlab...

zulfi: ajkal abba jaan se phir dant khane ki  
practise horahi hai isliye esa hai,. shayed  
isiliye tumse baat nahin karraha... ok sis  
bbye

ajeer ... maheen sham ko baithi TV k age  
yeh sochrahi thi k zulfi k misaaj kese badal  
gaye. msgs read k jwab bhi nahin deta.  
kai baar maheen ne use misscalls d lekin  
uska bhi koi response nahin deta tha. kafi  
din beet gaye lekin zulfi ka kuch ata pata  
nahin tha. maheen ek din sham ko zulfi k  
ghar ja pohonchi to pata chala k zulfi  
apne abbu k sath kisi kaam gaya hai.

raste mein zulfi ki car nazar ayi to foran  
uski car k samne cycle par break lagai...

zulfi: are u mad?! tujhe kuch hojata to?

maheen: hogaya hai...

zulfi: matlab?

maheen: tumhe kya hogaya hai zulfi itni  
weeks hogaye moths hogaye tum baat q  
nahin karte mere msgs ka jwab nahin  
dete meri call b pick nahin karte masla  
kya hai tumhe. mujhse koi ghalti hui hai  
zulfi: koi masla nahin hai actually meri  
family mein problem chalrahi hai isliye

mere paas time nahin hai

maheen: to meine konsa tumhe mana kia hai mere sath share to karhi sakte ho

zulfi: nahin .. i mean... mein abhi jaraha hun

maheen: acha kab miloge

zulfi: maloom nahin

maheen: nahin maloom to pata lagvao

yaar i miss u so much... tumse baat kiye hue itna arsa hogaya study ka bahana kar k tum humesha bagh jate ho akhir tumhe ho kya gaya hai... ? plzz yaar mujhse kuch ghalt hua then im sorry... par atleast baat to karo

zulfi: kuch nahin hua.. abbu bularahe hain mujhe jana hai hatao age se apni cycle ..bbye..

maheen: areeee suno too...

badal garajne lage bijli chamakne lagi. bari pareshan aur bhegti hui maheen apne ghar pohonchi. latif maheen ki pareshani dekh kar khud bohot pareshan hogaya.

latif: kya hua jaan

maheen: kuch nahin hua...

latif: mein dekh raha hun k tum....

maheen: yaar.... mujhe aram karne de...

latif: okay...

subha uth te sath hi maheen ne zulfi ko msg kiya aur sath hi yeh demand ki k fla fla jagah par fla fla time par pohonch jaye woh milna chahti hai...

Maheen sham ko tayar hokar usi jagah jane lagi jahan par usne zulfi ko milne k liye bulaya tha. usne zulfi ko call ki. sham ka waqt tha ahista ahista andehra hone laga tha. bohot tez barish k amkan bhi the. jaldi jaldi mein maheen apni chatri ghar bhul gai. jab wahan pohonchi to

wahan zulfi ka door door tak kuch pata na tha. ek chat k neeche khari maheen bar bar zulfi ko call par call milati rahi lekin zulfi ne fon pick nahin kiya. badal bare buri trah se garajane lage aur bijli bhi chamakne lagi. bara ajeeb aur khaufnaak kisam ka mosam banchuka tha. maheen bezaar aur pareshan us choti si chat k neeche khari beeghna shuru hogayi.

takreeban wahan pohochne k 20 mint baad zulfi ki call ai aur maheen puchti reh gai k woh kab ayega lekin zulfi ne koi khaas reponse na diya. signal bar bar drop horahe the kabhi msgs to kabhi call kabhi msgs to kabhi call. maheen takreeban puri trah se zulfi k intezaar pagal ho chuki thi. ek to us larke ne baat karna band kardi dusra maheen ne apni zindagi woh khas lamhat jo use latif k sath spend karne chahiye woh bhi usne barbaad kardiya. lekin umeed par dunyam kayem hai!! yeh umeed maheen ko kahan lekar jayegii??? takreeban wahan 1 hr intezaar karne k baad zulfi ki call milgai.

maheen: kahan ho tum?.

zulfi: yaar mein nahin asakta

maheen: kya matlab? mein tumhara kab se w8 karrahi hun i thought k tum aoge

zulfi: tum ghar chali jao mein nahin asakunga

maheen: plzz zulfi mujhe baat karni hai tumse... meine esa kya kardiya hai k tumne mujh se istrach mun pherliyaa plz zulfi 5 mint ki hi to baat hai...

maheen girgirane lagi rone laggi

zulfi: yaar ismein rone ki koi baat nahin hai meine tumhe kaha hai k mein nahin aunga emergency pargai hai.

maheen: zulfi... ZULFI hello?!!!  
call drop hogai... ya call band kardi gai?  
maheen ne phir call milai aur milati gai  
lekin call lagne ka naam hi nahin lerahi  
thi. barish kafi tez hochuki thi. iswaqt  
maheen dil charaha tha k woh apne aap  
ko kuch karle. maheen ki halat iswaqt  
dhobi k kutte ki trah thi na ghar ka ghat ki  
yanii na zulfi ki aur na latif ki... takreeban  
aur 2 ghante guzarne k baad maheen ne  
apna dil hardiya. aur zulfi ko ek msg  
kardala:

maheen: mein tumhara w8 3 hrs se  
karrahi hun tumhare ane koi khabar  
nahin? akhir mera kasoore kya hai. tum  
baat q nahin karte?? tum jante ho k mein  
tumhare bina rehskti tum mere liye kitne  
important ho lekin mujhe jis baat ki saza  
milrahi hai kamse kam woh to mujhe bta  
do. meine tumhare kehne par kya kuch  
nahin kiya take tum khush raho aaj tumhe  
meri khushi ki koi parva nahi... koi baat  
nahin. mein tumhe phir bhi kuch nahin  
bolungi ulta tumhari salamti ki duayen  
mangungi aur jo bewafai meine apne  
shohr k sath ki woh bhi bhugtungi...

maheen puri trah tuut chuki thi. samne se  
ek guzarte hue rishke par beghi hui  
maheen apne ghar ki taraf ravana hogai.  
kisi mor par achanak latif ki gari muri aur  
rikshe k piche chalpari. latif ne apni bv ko  
jese hi is halat mein dekha to use dekh kar  
pagal hogayaa. bara hi bura cut mar kar  
woh rikshe k samne aya aur gari se utra.  
riskhe wale ko pese diye aur maheen ko  
ghar lekar gaya.

latif: jaan!! merii jaan!! kya hua tujhe tum  
iswaqt yahan?? barish horahi hai tum  
bimar parjaogi chatri kahan hai tumhari

meri jaan chalo ghar chale...

jese hi ghar pohonchi to maheen ka  
bukhar sir char kar bolraha tha. latif ki ek  
bohut hi achi czn jo dctr thi use jaldi se  
ghar bulavaya aur gharwalo ko tassali de  
kar gai k mamuli sa bukhari hai azr  
maheen ki puri trah care karne ka hukam  
dekar gai

dctr api: koi ghabrane wali baat nahin  
nahin hai aaj mosam bohot ganda hai  
upar se yeh thora sa beegh gai hai to  
thand laggai hai. yeh kuch medicine  
likh deti hun. latif tum yeh foran lekar ao  
aur ise kamre se bahir bilkul na nikalne  
dena jitni garam cheeze khilasakte ho ise

latif: acha appi.. thnx appi.. yeh thik to  
hojayegi?

ammi: haan bache thik hojayegi kuch hi  
dino ki baat hai..

sari raat maheen k hosh ka kuch pata  
nahin tha. maheen behoshi mein bhi yahi  
kehrahi thi " mujhe chor kar mat jao,  
mujhe maaf kardo". yeh dialoug latif sari  
raat sunta raha aur pareshan raha k

maheen is halat mein bhi yeh sab baatein  
q bolrahi hai? latif us k kaan mein yahi  
baat kehta rehta " mein tumhe kabhi  
nahin chorunga, i love you"  
agle din jab maheen ko hosh aya to dekha  
k latif kursi par soya hua tha.

maheen: latif...

latif: haan?!... shukar hai... meri jaan ka  
bukhar utargayaa.. kesi ho ab  
maheen: latif mujhe uthayen

maheen jese uthi usne latif ko gale laga  
liya aur zor zor se bebaso ki trah rone

lagi...

maheen: latif mujhe maaf karde!!! meine ap k sath bohut bura kiya... mein nahin janti thi k apke sath yeh sab kuch hoga aur khuda mujhe itni bari saza dega mein to maafi k kabil bhi nahin hun latif mujhe aap mare pite dante is ghar se nikaldeee... mujhe maaf kardee plzz latif im sorry...

latif: kya huaa!!!??? jaan!! kya hua!! are kuch nahin kiya tumne q ghabra gai ho mein tumhare sath hun meri jaan mein tumse naraz q hongaa?! meri jaan basi hai tujh mein. abhi rona band kar aur bta kya hua hai

maheen: mein marjana chahti hun latif mujhe maar daloo plzz!!!! mein marna chahti hun. kitni bad kismat hun mein meine apse k sath bewafai ki Allah aur rasool SAW ka hukam na mante hue meine apne jaan par zulm kiya apki zindagi par zulm kiya apki mohabbat ko thukhraya mein is mohabbat k like nahin hun latif mujhe maar dalee

latif: nahin nahin nahin!!....

yeh sab sunkar latif ne use apne seene se laga liya. maheen ka rona rukne ka naam nahin leraha tha. latif samajh gayaa... congrats latif! tumhe TUMHARE MAHEEN MIL CHUKI HAI!! ... takreeban ek ghante rone k baad maheen ki sirf halki si siskiya sunai deni lagi... latif ne jab maheen ki rone ki wajah puchi to usne sirf ek naam liya...

maheen: zulfi....

latif: oh mere khudaya!.... meri jaan mein tumse naraz nahin hun... i love you meri jaan tumhe is baat ka ehsas hogaya k tum meri ho bas mere liye itna hi kafi hai...

plzz meri maheen meri jaan hosla rakho himmat rakho jo hogaya sau hogaya... chalo bas ab chup karjao...

choti si bachi ki trah thartarati hui kampti hui woh larki apne shohr k seene k sath chipki rahi. sham tak maheen ki tabiyat behtar hochuki thi lekin dctr api ne ek hafte tak aram ka hukam derakha tha. humesha jab latif ghar laut ta to maheen use lipatt jati. latif ko bhi sakoon milta. kuch din baad university mein results announce hogaye aur maheen paas hogai. sab dosto ne maheen ko bohut israr kiya k function par zarur aye lekin maheen ka koi mood nahin tha. latif ne ne bhi bohut israr kiya k is pal enjoy karna chahiye to isliye maheen nxt day puri tayar hokar apne shohr ki bazu mein bazu dalkar just like a new married cute couple ki trah function ko attend karne gai. wahan zulfi bhi tha....

anum: omg!! maheen ur looking so prettyyy... asslamoalekum bhai...

latif: walekumsalam... maheen jao tum apne dosto k paas

maheen: aap bhi ayeen

imran: ayee ayee ayeee maheen sis kesi hai aap mashallah bohut pyare lagahe hain aap dono im really very happy

maheen: thnx.. mubarak ho imran bhai

imran: hehe khair mubarik

maheen: babhi se nahin milvaoge??

imran: haan zaruur... saman?!

saman: hello guys salaam hru all? acha to aap hai maheen?? khushi hui apse mil kar

maheen: mujhe bhi

maheen bohut khush thi usdin! akhir usne apni suchi mohabbat ko paliya... yeh jhuti

mohobbat ka aghas zulfi se hua aur suchi dekhte hain..  
mohobbat bankar latif k paas ja  
pohoncgha.

latif: sab bohot khush hain... bohot cute  
lagrahi ho kasamse

maheen: na kare...

latif: q?? sharam arahi hai??

maheen: subha se itni baar bol chuke hai.. ho. aaj mujhe mera kasoor pata

latif: mic lekar ata hun phir elan karta hun chalchuka hai aur mera sabse bara kasoor

tab pata chalega sabko k mein apni

maheen se kitni mohobbat krta hun

maheen: nahin... hahaha lolz esa kuch

mat karna warna jalne wale jal jayenge..

latif: to jalne do...

zulfi: asslamoaalekum maheen n latif

latif: walekumsalam

zulfi: congrats maheen!!

latif: thnx...

maheen: latif meine gol gappe khane hai

udhar chalte hain

latif: haan chalo...

zulfi: maheen.... mein...

**A TIGHT BIG SLAP ON ZULFI'S FACE!!!**

aap log yeh sochrahe honge k meine yeh

dulha dulhan k picture q lagai hai? aap

logo ko yaad hoga k maheen aur latif ki

shadi ek shadi nahin balke ek samjhota

tha latif ne mohobbat ki thi aur maheen

ne ek samjhota.. lekin aaj k baad yeh

shadi sirf ek shadi nahin balke ek

khoobsurat rishta banchuka hai. maheen

ko latif se ab suchi mohobbat hochuki hai

aur latif ko maheen se bhi zyada. isnt that

beautiful and interessting?... khair zulfi ko

chorne k baad maheen ne apna tan man

dhan sab kuch latif k naam kardiya. ab

woh azad hai!!! maheen bhi khush latif

bhi khush gharwale bhi khush... lekin

tapphar marne k baad kya hua.. ayee

maheen: just shut up zulfi! just shut up...

meine tumhe apni life mein kitni ehmiyat

di yahan tak k meine apne shohr ka dil

tora us k sath bewafai ki aur tumne kya

kiya mere sath?!! btaooo!!!!!! yeh

\*Mohobbat Pal Bhar Ki\* tumhe mubarak

maheen: subha se itni baar bol chuke hai.. ho. aaj mujhe mera kasoor pata

latif: mic lekar ata hun phir elan karta hun chalchuka hai aur mera sabse bara kasoor

yeh hai k mein us khwabo ki dunya se

bahir nikalna sabse zyada dushwar

samajhti thi,... why?! khuda ka shukar hai

k meri ankhain waqt par khulgai warna

mein apni mohobbat latif ko bhi kho baith

ti balke woh mujhe humesha humesha k

liye khodete!! haan yeh mera shohr hai

mera jeevan sathi hai meri mohobbat hai

mein is k liye marne k liye bhi tayar hun...

mujhe apne aap se ghin ati hai yeh

sochkar k meine apni zindagi k sabse

keemti waqt tumhare liye zaya kiye.. how

dare u?? tell me!!!! haan meinne tumse

suchi mohobbat ki thi haan mein tumhe

apne dost se zyada manti thi lekin jo kuch

tumne pichle dino kiya mere dil mein

tumhare liye nafrat peda honi shuru hogai

hai... suna tumne zulfiqar haider ali?... i

hate u!!! suna tumne i hate u!!!! mein

tumhe baddua kabhi nahin dungi q k

mujhe mere khuda ne aaj yeh khushya

naseeb ki ek baat kan khol kar sunlo

tum!!! ainda k baad kisi aur ko maheen

banane ki jurrat mat karna warna such

mein logo ka suchi mohobbat se aitbaar

uthjayega.. suna tumne?!"....

uff... maheen.. calm down. its okay... its

good that uhv realized ur mistake.

latif: bas kardo maheen... jahan tumhare

liye koi nahin hai. tum sirf meri hoo

maheen: latif mujhe jahan se le chale jitni

der tak yeh kamina insaan meri ankhone k  
samne rahega mein apne sath kuch kar  
baithungi mujhe le chale!!

maheen ghusse se wahan se chali gai.  
gari mein baithi us k anso rukne ka naam  
nahin lerahe the.  
zulfi wahi ka wahi dhara reh gayaa. use  
apne aap se ghin ani shuru hogai thi!!  
bari hi muskilo se usne apne aap ko  
sambhala aur wahan se chala gaya.  
beach k kinare baithe usne kai baar  
maheen ka naam likhne ki koshish ki lekin  
pani ki lehr us naam ko har dafa mitadia...  
aree ashique! ab to qudrat bhi is baat ka  
saboot deti hai k ab woh tumhari nahin  
rahi. zulfi apne aap ko jese hi aine mein  
dekhta uska man karta k woh aina tor de.  
uska zameer uska aina uska mazak urate  
usko ko galiya dete use koste aur zulfi ko  
kahi bhi baghne ka rasta na milta. zulfi ki  
america wali behn un dino pakistan ai hui  
thi. jese hi usne zulfi k kamre mein se yeh  
shor sharaba suna woh baghti hui us k  
kamre mein ai to dekha k zulfi bejaan  
niche zameen par leta hua tha.

appi: zulfi zulfi!! kya hue tujhe kya hua  
kuch to bol!! uff itne sare sheeshe?!...  
zulfi are u there?!...  
zulfi: mein bohot bura hun appi meine  
maheen ka dil tora hai  
appi: are kuch nahin hua meri jaan uth k  
baith uth jaa ab!!

api ne jaldi se use apni k do ghunt pilayee  
zulfi: appi meine us k sath bohot bura kiya  
hai!! apko pata hai usne mujhe aaj kya  
bola she hates me appi... meine us k dil ko  
tor kar nichor kar us k hath mein dediya.  
meine apki baat nahin mani imran ki baat

bhi nahin mani... pata nahin yeh gunnah  
mujhse kese hogaya appi mein bohot bura  
hu appi mein bohot bura hun... mujhe  
yahi saza milni chahiye thi.. appi...

zulfi zor zor se rone laga... appi samajh  
gai aur shukar ka sans bharne lagi k chalo  
zulfi ne apni ghalti maan li.. agle din appi  
maheen se milne us k ghar chali gai.  
ittefaqan ghar par koi nahin tha sivay  
maheen aur latif k

maheen: asslamu alekum

appi: wasalam, mein zulfi ki czn hun  
america se ai hun mujhe maheen se milna  
tha

maheen: ji mein hi maheen hun... kahiye

appi: oh acha.. kya mein andar asakti  
hun?

maheen: jii ayenn.. baithe

appi: thank you

garmi bohot thi. maheen ne tray mein  
rooh afza ka glass sjaye us k samne lakar  
rakh diya..

latif: asslamu alekum

appi: walekumsalam... mein zulfi ki czn  
hun usa se ai hun mujhe maheen se milna  
tha

maheen: latif aapp...

latif: bole kya bolna hai apko..

maheen: latif app plz.. beithe

appi: dekho maheen zulfi is waqt bohot  
pareshan hai aur kafi bure lafzo mein

tumne use alvida bola hai. yakeen jano k  
woh apne aap ko itna kos raha hai. meri

bhai ki halat bohot sakht kharab hai aur  
mein kuch baatein clear karne ai hun

latif: dekhe uski apni ghalti hai..

maheen: latif!!! aap plz andar jaye..

latif: maheen...



maheen: latif plzz!! aap andar jayen  
appi: haan ghalti uski bhi hai lekin kam to  
tumne bhi nahin kia us k sath. usne  
tumhari har bat suni tumhe har trah se  
support kiya aur aaj do pal mein tumne  
uski mohobbat ko thukra diya.. bilkul thik  
suna tumne. he loves u ab tumhare jane k  
baad use tumse suchi mohobbat hochuki  
hai. lekin tumhe mein yahi advise deti hun  
k zulfi k samne ane ki kabhi jurrat mat  
karna.

maheen: dekhe meine yeh nahin kehti k  
zulfi ne mujhe support nahin kiya mujhse  
mohobbat nahin ki. haan ki hai MAGAR  
jab mujhe kisi dost ki zarurat thi uswaqt  
mere sath bhi koi nahin hota tha yahan  
tak ke zulfi bhi nahin. he was my best  
friend. lekin yeh bhi koi baat na hui k din  
din hafto hafto mahiino gayab rehna aur  
read kiye hue msgs ke jwab nahin dene  
aur to aur university mein bhi mujhe  
ignore karna. kafi bachakana type baatein  
kar rahi hun na? mein esi larki nahin  
ma'am.. mein jisko apna bna leti hun to  
use kahi jate hue nahin dekh sakti. haan  
yeh meri ghalti hai jiska mein aitraff karti  
hun. aap btaya agar apka lover apse  
mahino tak billa kisi wjha se baat na kare  
to apko kesa lagega?.. tali ek hath se  
nahin bajhti ma'am. lekin mein use koi  
baddua bhi nahin dungi q k jo saza meine  
bhugatni thi meine bugati hai. rahi baat  
zulfi ki to mein samajhti hun.. an im sure  
use mujhse bhi zyada achi dost miljayegi.  
woh mujhe bhooljaye to acha hai  
appi: hmm... thik hai... ghalti uski bhi hai  
lekin tumne jo kuch zulfi ko kal bola kya  
tumhe tumhare words to yaad hain?  
maheen: \* piikhe smile \* haan ma'am  
bohut achi trah se yaad hai aur woh lafz  
sirf zulfi k liye nahin balke meine khud ko  
bhi bole the... aur yeh baat zulfi khoob

samajhta hai.. aap mere ghar pehli baar  
ai hain aap tashreef rakhe mein ap k liye  
kuch khane ka bandobast karti. mere ghar  
ka yahi rivaj hai k hum kisi ko khaye piye  
baghair is darvaze se jane nahin dete  
appi: no thnxx tumhari baatein sunkar aur  
zulfi ki halat dekh kar mera paith  
bhargaya.. thnk you very much... jane se  
pehle mein tumhe itna zarur kehna  
chahunga ur husband is very lucky to hv a  
wife like you. ise sambhal k rakhna... aur  
zulfi k liye agar munasib samjho to uske  
sakoon k liye dua karna  
maheen: Allah hafiz

uffff kya ghazab ki larai thi lekin appi jaan  
ko bhi haar manni pari. jese hi api ghar  
pohochi to zulfi maheen ki tasveeren baith  
kar jala raha tha...

appi: acha kar rahe ho..

zulfi: woh mujhe bhulchuki hai

appi: itni jaldi nahin bhulti magar...

maheen ka chaptar ab khatam hochuka..

zulfi: dekhe na is pic mein kitni pyari lag  
rahi hai new haircut mein... aur yeh..

shabrat wale din ki pic...

appi: jala do... thori si takleef hogi lekin  
jala do,...

zulfi: i love u maheen...

appi: she hates u

zulfi: i know.. khush raho maheen mein  
tumhe kabhi rota hua nahin dekh sakta  
tumne meri wjha se itna kuch saha mein  
to mafi k qabl bhi nahin...

appi: good..

well!! yeh sab kuch to hona hi tha! kuch  
din baad zulfi ka rishta bhi tae hogaya...  
pata nahin kya soch kar usne maheen ko  
sms kardala.

zulfi: hello maheen mein janta hun k tum mujhse baat nahin karogi because u hate me. lekin dekho na qudrat k ajeeb khel udhar tum mujhse bichar gai aur jahan meri shadi hone wali hai. kash uska nam maheen hota aur kash mera naam latif hota. mein chahta k tum mere sakoon k liye ek akhri baar dua kardo. insaniyat k nate hi sahi. mein kuch din baad america jaraha hun meri job laggai hai. jane se pehle mein tumse ek baat karna chahta hun k i love u mein dil se tumse mohobbat karta hun tumhare jane k baad mujhe tumhari mohobbat qadar hui hai. mein sari umar tumse mohobbat karta rahung aur vadah karta hun k kabhi tumhare samne nahin aunga. bas mere misaaj hi kuch is kisam k hain.... mein jaraha hun.... i wish u n latif best of luck Allah hafiz

maheen apne latif k sath behad khush thi aur zulfi shadi ka foran bad america k liye nikal gaya. zulfi ki life adhuri thi q k uska pyar adhura tha.

BRAY MEHRANI APNA LIFE PARTNER KA SATH KABHI MAT CHORIYEE!!!!!! ANJAAM APKE SAMNE HAI...

aree? itni jaldi kahani khatam bhi kardi? zulfi jo america gaya tha uska kya hua? uski shadi kamyab hui bhi k nahin? kya woh abhi tak maheen se mohobbat karta hai? maheen k bare mein to ek bat taeh k woh latif ki bv aur us ke 2 bacho ki maa bhi hai hahahah nice na? ji haan bilkul thik read kiya apne maheen ki ek pyari si beti aur ek pyara sa beta hai aur janab bari jaldi hi in dono maheen ki ammi yani zubeida khala ji enjoyment karvadi. maheen khush latif khush gharwale khush... bache bhi uffff बहुत shetan hai..

bilkul maheen par gaye hain... chale story ki akhri marhale par chalte hain....

5 saal baad - aaj chirya ki mangni hai. maheen ne bare hi pyar se apni choti behn ko sajaya. uske kapre zavar sab kuch maheen ne apni pasand k liye. chirya k hone wale sasural wale Canada mein rehte hain. larka prha likha hai. bas chirya k sath bhi kuch esa hua jhatt mangni aur baat bya wali baat hogai lol.

maheen: merii januu kitni pyari lagrahi hoo nazar na lage \* kajal ka tika\*

chirya: appi.. bas bhi karde kitni nazar utarengi?

maheen: are buddhu kahin tujhe meri hi nazar na lagjaye

latif: oho wah ji wah mashallah mera beta kitna pyara lagraha hai. i wish u best of luck my jaan

chirya: thnxx bhayya... mein ap dono se kuch kehna chahti hun

latif: hukam meri jaan

chirya: i love you both! maheen appi

mujhe aap par fakhar hai aur latif bhai

mein apko humesha apne abbu ki dekhti thi. aaj mujhe apni family complete nazar aarahi hai

maheen: ahha... bari bari bateein bhi karne lagi hai

latif: mera beta meri duayen humesha se tere sath hai.

mangni ke function par bas chand hi rishtedaro ko bulaya tha. shadi k liye abhi to kafi time para tha.

kuch hi dino baad latif k kisi colleghe ki shadi thi. aree latif k bare mein to hum apko btana hi bhulgaye. Mashallah se latif ne apne career mein khafi tarraki

karli thi aur bohot kam waqt mein apna aae...

bussiness bhi start karliya tha. balke abba uncle: ohoo apko to chaut lagi hui hai  
jaan ki dukan bhi bari hogai thi aur ghar pehle pati karle phir apko mama k paas  
bhi bara leliya tha. wese to aaj kal lejata hun

zamane mein joint family ka to koi noor: maaammmmaaa...

tassavur bhi nahin karsakta. yahi soch kar uncle:... shhh..... yehhh aur yeh hogaya  
k saas aur bahu laraiyya khatam hone ka thik??? hmmm abhi apki mama ko dekhte  
naam nahin leti. lekin maheen k ghar esi hain kahan hai apki mama... acha yeh  
koi baat na thi. maheen sabki laldi btao unka naam kya hai?

banchuki thi. noor: maheen...

kuch hi dino baad latif k kisi colleague ki samne se maheen bhagti hui ai aur dekha  
shadi thi. mehndi ka function tha sab log k kisi ajnabi uncle ne noor ko uthaya hua  
bare dhoom dhaam se mehndi ko enjoy hai. noor uswaqt chup karchuki thi..

ke sath us shadi ko attend karne gaye. aur ittefaqaan wahan par maheen ko apni  
maheen: noor?!!!! meri jaan...

college kuch purani saheliya bhi mili. sofia noor: mammaaa

bhi wahan mojuud thi aur sath hi latif k maheen: ssshhh kahan chali gai thi tum?  
kuch azeez dost bhi. achi mehndi thi. chup bas bas bas

bachhe khel rahe the bare gappe maar latif: milgayi.. oyee aap tidal thii?

rahe the. dance ka bhi programm tha maheen: haan... shukar hai khuda ka...

sabne latif aur maheen ko dance k liye latif: tumhari patti kisne ki?

bohot israar kiya lekin dono mana noor: uncle ne...

kardiya. lekin phir bhi shadi ka mahaul kafi maze daar sa tha.

maheen ki beti noor bacho k sath kehtli jese hi dono ne piche murkar dekha to  
kahelti kahi nikalgayi aur baghte baghte wahan koi aur nahin balke uncle zulfi  
woh bari zoro se girpari. ohoo... khara hua tha. uski

maheen: latif!! noor kahan hai??

latif: mujhe nahin pata tumhare paas hoti bacho k sath khelti khelti idahr agai aur

hai idahr hi kahin bacho k sath hogi gir gai to meine uski help karli

maheen: nahin hai naa.. plzz use dhundhe latif: thnx buddy... kese ho tum?

latif: acha tum pareshan na ho yahi kahin zulfidi: thnx mein thik hun bohot pyari beti

hogi mein dekhta hon hai apki

latif: thnx tum is shadi mein kese?

noor k gutne par chaut agai. kisi ache se zulfidi: apka colleague mera czn hai

uncle ne use uthaya uski patti ki use gale latif: arif tumhara czn hai?

лага kar main hall mein pohonch gaya. zulfidi: ji...

latif: oh acha...

unce: ohoo kya huaa maheen: latif chale yahan se? noor thak

noor: dald holaii aae mama paash jana gai bacho ko leke ghar chalte hain

latif: haan ok bye

zulfi: bye...

maheen ghusse se:

maheen: apko kya zarurat thi zulfi se bati karne ki

latif: yaar he helped our noor thnx to banta tha na boss

maheen: thnx bolte aur bas age puchne ki kya zarurat thi

latif: acha meri bacho ki maa ghar chale?

maheen: yaa fast!

agle din shadi mein phir se maheen aur

latif ne shirkat ki lekin is baar bache ghar

chor kar aye. noor ka mood chot lagni ki

wjha se off hogaya aur chota dadi amma

ko chorne ka naam nahin leraha tha.

dulha dulhan already stage par baithe

hue the. sab dost rishtedaar dono ko

mubarak baad dene par amada hogaye.

zulfi apni bv aur aur bete k sath stage par

khara apne czn aur babhi k sath pics

banvaraha tha. jese hi maheen ki entry

hui uski nazar achanak maheen par pari.

use purane university k din yaad agaye...

jab zulfi ko maheen se nayi nayi

mohobbat hui thi aur jab woh maheen k

ilawa kahi aur dekhna munasib nahn

samjahta tha. maheen ne bhi zulfi ko ek

sec k liye dekha to sath apne husband se

mukhatib hogaye. zulfi ne sharmindagi se

apni nazre jhukali... she hates u zulfi! zulfi

ne moka dekhte hi maheen se baat karni chahi.

zulfi: maheen?

maheen: jii...

zulfi: kesi ho?

maheen: thik hun... tumhari bv?

zulfi: sshh....

maheen: chalo phir niklo yahan see...

zulfi: ek mint...

maheen. dekho latif kahin gaye hue ate hi honge mujhe aur problem mein mat

daloo jao yahan se

zulfi: i love you maheen

maheen wahan se ghusse se uth kar chali

gai.. zulfi samajh gaya k aaj daal nahin

galne wali. dulhan ki rukhsati k waqt

maheen ne latif se zid karni shuru kardi k

jaldi ghar chale bache ghar par hain. agle

din valime par bhi kuch esa hi majra hua

lekin is baar latif ne zulfi ko rangde hatho

pakar liya.

maheen: tumhe sharam nahin ati? i mean

q bar bar mere piche arahe ho?

zulfi: plz maheen ek baar sirf ek baar plzzz

maheen: nahin....

zulfi: mein tumhare bina bohot akela

hogaya hun. meri wife meri wife nahin

hai. i mean... hai lekin wesi nahin hai jesi

mein chahta tha q k uska naam maheen

nahin hai... dekho maheen mein janta hun

meine tumhara dil tora aur mujhe is se

bhi buri saza milni chaiye... lekin. maheen

mein tumhe sirf itna kehna chahta hun k i

love you. lekin i swear mein kabhi bhi

tumhe tang nahin karunga. mein to yeh

kehne aya tha k im happy for u n latif. god

bless u guys

latif: thnx.. maheen ghar chale?...

bina kuch kahe maheen wahan se chali

gayi. ghar ate sath hi woh latif k sath

lippiat gai aur phir se rone lagi. maheen ko

apna mazzi bari buri trah se kos raha tha.

lekin latif aur bacho ko dekh kar use is

baat ki humesha tassali hojati k ab woh

masboot hatho mein save hai.

yeh thi maheen ki kahani. yeh thi

mohobbat pal bhar ki. are yeh kya baat

hui? maheen ko to apni mohobbat

milchuki thi lekin phir bhi is kahani ka naam mohobbat pal bhar ki q rakhi hai? mein btati hun  
aap ko yaad hoga k maheen latif ko bilkul pasand nahin karti thi. ek ajeeb kismat ki majburi ki tehat maheen ko latif se shadi karni pari lekin uski khwabo ki dunya us waqt bhi use tang karti rehti thi. ji haan janab mohobbat pal bhar ki un logo k liye ek sabak hai to apni lifepartner k sath loyal nahin ho pate. acha ek baat btaye shadi konsi karni chahiye? arrange marriage ya love marriage?? konsi shadi kamyab hoti hai? im sure k bohut sare log khastopr aaj ki generation yahi kahegi k love marriage hi karni chahiye. woh bhi isliye q k ap usko jante ho aapko us se pyar hota hai. bohut kam log ese honge jo kahenge k arrange marriage karni chahiye. oyee auntyyy kya kehna chahti ho?? hahahahaha. mein yeh nahin kehti k love marriage nahin karni chahiye magar mein yeh bhi kehti hun k arrange marriage k faide bohut hain. us mein maa baap ka pyar maa baap ki duayen maa baap ka experience shamil hota hai. aur sabse maze ki baat btaun? arrange marriage is like an adventure. aap us k bare mein sochte hain k woh kesa hoga kesi hogi phir jab aap milte hain ahista ahista apki dosit hoti hai trust hota hai uski pasand na pasand ka maloom parta hai. isnt that exciting? itni lambi baat karni ki bjaye ek hi jwab dete hain hum apko. yeh sab kismat ka khel hota hai. maheen ne apni zindagi adventure bnane ki puri koshish ki aur apni khawabo ki dunya ko zyada ehmiyat d lekin aap log to jante hain jab rab ne jodi.. to bna d. aaj wohi maheen latif k sath uske bacho us k gharwalo k sath behad khush hai. lekin uski yeh jhuti mohobbat

adhuri reh gai.. acha hua na?... k nahin? lekin zulfi?... us k liye bhi dua karte hain k use uski suchi mohobbat apni bv mein nazar a jaye shorh chahe jesa bhi shorh shorh hota hai. bv chahe jesi bhi bv bv hoti hai. itni si baat samjhane k liye itni lambi kahani. writre sahaba!!!! kuch to akal karti bohut time waste kardiya humara hahaha. is kahani mein esi bohut baatein chupi hai jo shayed dabe dabe lafzo mein hum sabko ek sikhasakti hain hmm jese k maheen ki khwabo ki dunya kitni jaldi ujrgai. kitni jaldi use reality ko apnana para. zulfi ka ignore karna maheen se mahino baat na karna chorjane k bahane karna.. kitni takleef di na maheen ko in sab bato ne. LEKIN us k bawajood latif ne maheen ka sath kabhi nahin chora. ise kehte hain suchi mohobbat aur jo maheen ki zid thi use kehte hain mohobbat pal bhar ki... mein umeed karti hun k apko meri yeh kahani bohut pasand ai hogi aur zarur apne kuch na kuch is kahani se sikha hoga. kisi na kisi character k sath khud ko match bhi kiya hoga. aree readers, mein apke faide k liye yeh sab kuch bolrahi hun. kuch ult pult mat kar baith na. aur jese mein apko humesah se kehti ai hun...

**\*FESLA APKE HATH MEIN HAIN\***

moral of the sotry: lifepartner lifepartner hi hota hai, be happy